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THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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MONTANA HONORS EMMET.

John F. Finerty Addresses a Large and Enthusiastic Audience at Butte, Mont.

Extolling the Virtues and Patriotism of the Young Hero Who Gave His Love and His Life for Ireland.

He Did Not Live in Vain.

The lecture by Hon. John F. Finerty at Maguire's opera house last evening attracted an extremely large, appreciative and enthusiastic audience of ladies and gentlemen. The theme, "Robert Emmet," is one that is dear to the Irish race the world over, and its sons and daughters never tire of doing honor to the memory of the young martyr-patriot. The lecturer last night is a gentleman of national reputation as orator and writer, and his effort was worthy of himself, his audience and his theme. During the day Mr. Finerty suffered considerably from the effects of a cold contracted the evening previous, and by reason of this some of the fiery declamations of his rounded periods were missing, yet his well controlled voice, with its charming, almost unnoticed Irish accent, reached every corner of the room and was music in the ears of his delighted auditors.

At the appointed time Mr. Finerty walked upon the stage accompanied by Judge J. J. McHatton, John Caplice, George W. Irvin, Patrick Conlon, Geoff Lavell, J. H. McQueeny, Michael O'Farrell, John O'Meara, Miles Finlen and John MaGuire. After the applause which greeted the party had subsided, Judge McHatton in a very few brief remarks introduced the lecturer, and Mr. Finerty as he rose was again heartily applauded.

He began his lecture by a rapid sketch of the fall of Limerick and the consequent exile of the flower of the movement to France and other countries, leaving Ireland and its cause without a leader at home. The succeeding century, the penal times and the awful atrocities practiced upon those who remained at home were vividly dwelt upon, and the conclusion reached that the great wonder was that the spirit of the race was not completely broken. They were crushed but they were not conquered, (Applause.) The settlement of the land by the Anglo-Irish and the spirit of patriotism and independence they manifested, and the persecution to which they were subjected as the outgrowth of English jealousy were detailed. The uprising ot 1778 and the subsequent and successful revolt of Grattan, by which a parliament was secured and with it the virtual independence of the nation, were spoken of as an era that should have secured full and complete nationality. (Applause.)

The schisms that grew up, the complete collapse of the volunteers and the birth and progress of the United Irishmen were glowingly pictured, and a rare tribute paid to the genius, patriotism and labors of Wolfe Tone, who, the speaker declared, had never been fully appreciated and honored as he deserved by his race. (Applause.) The Herculean labors of Wolfe Tone, his organization of aid in France and afterward in Holland were graphically described, as were the disastrous ending of both the ill-fated attempts.

The era of awful persecution that ensued was spoken of with the remark that he wanted all Englishmen to know and understand the terrors of that period were such that Englishmen and Irishmen never could be friends (applause), and never would be friends as long as an English flag floated over Ireland and Englishmen made laws for Ireland. (Long applause.) When Ireland secured her independence the Englishmen would be treated by them with the same consideration that is accorded men of all other nationalities. (Applause.)

The Wexford uprising and those who participated in it were eulogized, and then began the sketch of Robert Emmet, who at that time, 1798, was in college, but who at that early age developed his intense and lasting patriotism (applause), and who, when he attained his majority a few years later, dedicated himself to his country. All of the leaders of the late uprising were then dead or in exile, and the young patriot turned to France and sought the aid of Napoleon, but unsuccessfully. Undaunted, he returned to Ireland and began his preparations. He was then but 25 years old, but his plans were so arranged that had they proved successful he would have shone in history as one of the greatest of military heroes, as he is remembered as one of the most unselfish patriots who ever lived and died in the cause of liberty. (Applause.)

The plan of Emmet was briefly outlined. It was to attack and capture the capital, and that once accomplished, have a simultaneous uprising in all the counties. His arrangements were as perfect as human foresight could make them, but treason, which had caused so many defeats, again conquered liberty, and even at the last moment when Emmet, made desperate by the repeated failures, had concluded to place himself at the head of his remaining men and capture the castle, treachery again prevented him, and he and his cause were doomed. His refusal to escape and seek an asylum in France because "as he had been true to his country, he would be true to his love," the beautiful Sarah Curran, was particularly described. His arrest, the heroic conduct of Ann Devlin, his housekeeper, in refusing to identify him, her indignant rejection of a bribe, the tortures she endured and still remained silent, were referred as exemplifying the heroic character of the Irish woman, and was loudly applauded. Emmet's arrest, compassed by the treachery of a man, the trial, his immortal speech and the execution, with its horrors, were given and the secret burial of the headless remains in a spot yet unknown, was declared to be because the government dare not permit it to be a spot for the visits of patriotic pilgrims. His request that no man write his epitaph was, the speaker said, more of an inspiration than a request, for it was clearly his wish that in good time the Irish race would write his epitaph by making Ireland a nation. (Applause.)

The O'Connell agitation beginning in 1829, and what was done was the next topic, and the declaration made that had the brain of O'Connell remained as great in 1843 as it was in 1826, Ireland would then have been freed. (Applause.)

It had often been urged that after so many failures there was no hope, but it was his creed of creeds that a good cause could never fail, and he quoted the history of Greece, Hungary, Venice and Lombardy to sustain the proposition. It was true that there were not so many Irishmen in the old land as there were in 1843, but the spirit still remained. (Applause.) In 1843 there were 8,000,000, now there are only 4,500,000, but the difference is scattered over other lands and they are Irishmen still. (Applause.)

The Irish had been accused of being boasters, and it might be true, but they had a right to boast, for nowhere, whether in America or elsewhere, had the standard of liberty been raised that the Irish were not found among its champions and defenders. (Applause.)

He quoted the names and deeds of the distinguished Irishmen in the revolutionary war, and when he came to "Old Ironsides," of whom he spoke as the grandfather of the illustrious Parnell there was a roar of applause that lasted several minutes. He referred to the services of Shields in the Mexican war and the war of the rebellion, and when he spoke of Tom Meagher, the patriot and orator of 1848, and his services in the late war there was another torrent of applause.

A most graphic description of the charge of the Irish brigade of Meagher at Antietam, and also at Fredrickaburg, was beautifully given and frequently interrupted with applause. He said that he spoke of these things to show that the idea of liberty and the martial spirit of the Irish race was not dead and that Irishmen of the Emmet stamp had not lived in vain. (Applause.) He was proud to see such an audience before him, for it showed that they appreciated Emmet as a martyr for Irish liberty. (Applause.) He spoke of the persecutions to which the Irish race had been subjected, and said they would yet be led through the Red sea of trials and disasters to the promised land of liberty. (Applause.) And yet, during all these years of trouble and persecution they had not abandoned God, for they felt that God had not abandoned them, and in his own good time would award them the long-delayed and eagerly expected triumph. (Applause.)

The Irish had thus far survived almost unspeakable persecution, and yet, in all the cities in the fair lands he had visited he had found men and women who were a credit to the land of their adoption as well as to the land of their birth, and it made him feel that Ireland, neither at home nor abroad, had perished, and shame will surely fall upon the race if it shall ever be said that Irishmen had ever forgotten the struggle for Irish liberty. (Applause.)

The speaker concluded by quoting from a poem, "The Green Above the Red," which was duly applauded.—*Butte (Mont.) Daily Miner, March 5.*

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Havlin's Theatre.

It is with great pleasure that Manager Havlin informs the patrons of his cozy theatre of the production of Hanlon Brothers' new "Fastasma," during next week. "Fantasma" is a great fairy spectacle, and the best of its kind ever put on the stage. It is a piece that is particularly attractive to children, and there is nothing in the performance to frighten them.

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted, and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

The negotiations for the purchase of the O'Grady estate at Herbertstown, county Limerick, by the evicted tenants. The tenantry have agreed to pay something like twenty years' purchase, eighteen years' judicial rent, a year's arrears, and 3 per cent on the amount of purchase in each case.

IRELAND'S MARTYR HERO.

A Great Gathering at Central Music Hall Honors the Memory of Robert Emmet.

With Speeches, Songs and Music—Judge Tuthill Presided and the Hon. Frank W. Walker Delivered the Address of the Evening.

"His Epitaph Must be Written."

An overflowing house did honor to Robert Emmet's memory at Central Music Hall, in this city, on Friday night of last week. No more respectable or appreciative audience of Irish men and women ever assembled to do honor to the memory of an Irish martyr and patriot, who, though he won no victories and fought no battles, holds a warmer place in the hearts of Irish Nationalists than perhaps any other man who in the long struggle of seven hundred years, gave up his life for Ireland. Emmet's Day is now honored in every large city and town in the country, and so it ought; for no purer patriot, no braver man, ever sacraficed himself for the cause of liberty. The fact of Emmet having been a Protestant ought only to make his memory more dear to his Catholic fellow-countrymen. The universal honor which the Irish race do to the memory of Robert Emmet shows unmistakably that Irish national sentiment is totally free from the smallest bias of sectarianism. The Catholic Irish honor the memory of Emmet as they honor the memory of no Catholic Irish patriot that ever died for Ireland. This proves, as was proved in the case of Parnell, that Irish Catholics are not bigots, and are as ready to accept the leadership of a Protestant as of a Catholic.

The meeting was presided over by the the Hon. Richard S. Tuthill, whose remarks at the opening of the exercises won great applause. Judge Tuthill during his remarks called attention to the patriotism of the American people in their recent observation of the natal days of Washington and Lincoln. He had during the day attended a meeting of Polish citizens who had gathered to celebrate the anniversary of the adoption of the Polish Constitution of 1791. Well did the poet write when he said, "Freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell." But Kosciusko was no greater patriot than Robert Emmet. Emmet was just as heroic as Kosciusko, as earnest as Washington, as tender and noble as Lincoln. He lost nothing in fame because he fell in defeat. The cause was just as pure, the endeavor just as grand.

The quartette composed of Misses Cahill and McKnight and Messrs. Wilson and Quinlan sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean;" Mr. W. L. O'Connell, "The Rising of the Moon," the same air as that used for "The Wearing of the Green," and Miss McKnight "I'm Thinking of Erin Tonight." All received encores and were heartily appreciated. Miss Kittie A. Carey recited with feeling a patriotic poem, followed by Mr. W. S. Dixon with "The Dear Little Shamrock."

The address of the evening was made by the Francis W. Walker, who said that he held it as essential to the permanency of American institutions that the opportunity and right of free speech be guaranteed at all times. The greatest folly that had ever occurred, to his mind, was the insane plea of "divine right of kings." He could not understand how any sane man could believe in such stuff. The right of the people as against the rights of kings first found an exponent on American soil. The same sentiment animating the audience before him was the spirit which secured to America her institutions. Mr. Walker then briefly reviewed Irish history, speaking of the the glories and woes of the Irish people. In concluding his eloquent and impassioned address Mr. Walker said: "But the day of vengeance will yet come, and no sentiment will exert a greater influence in bringing about this day than the sentiment of sixty-five millions of free people who live in a land of freedom, of justice, of equality."

Miss Edith Hayley then played the piano accompaniment to Mr. Seth Earl's violin solo, 'Killarney." Mr. E. J. Quinlan's baratone solo, "Holy Old Ireland," with "The Wearing of the Green" for encore; Miss Nellie T. Cahill's wonderful contralto voice in "The Minstrel Boy" and "Love's Young Dream;" Mr. Dingley Brown's organ solo, "The Lily of Killarney;" and the quartette in "The Star Spangled Banner" were all thoroughly appreciated by the audience.

The following address, prepared by the committee, was read by Mr. James M. Quinlan:

"Each year that Irishmen assemble to honor the memory of Robert Emmet, the name of the young martyr grows dearer, and the noble sacrifice he made for the independence of his native land stands forth in bolder relief against the lurid horizon of the long and bloody Anglo Irish struggle. Thousands upon thousands of the brave and devoted sons of Ireland have died in breach and field, and on the scaffold, in assertion of her right to liberty, since first the Norman invader planted his standard upon her shores; but, among them all, no career, brief and tragical though it was, challenges more the admiration and homage of his people than that of Robert Emmet. Had the plans he devised against the English garrison in Dublin been carried out by his subordinates, the flag of an Irish Republic would have been flying in triumph over the Castle on July 23, 1803. Fortune decreed it otherwise, and Robert Emmet gave up for Ireland all that remained to him—his love and his life. His fortune he had already expended in supplying the means wherewith he hoped to free his country.

"In contemplating his life we are struck at once by the boldness of his conceptions and the calm courage with which he met his doom when confronted with the English executioner. His speech from the dock, wherein he vindicated his motives and his actions and flung manly defiance at his judges and prosecutors, will ever rank with the classical utterances of all ages. Probably never, under the shadow of the gallows, or in view of the block, did a nobler burst of eloquence thrill humanity.

"In honoring the 114th anniversary of the birth of the young hero, we do honor to ourselves. All lovers of liberty understand why we commemorate Emmet. They know that our celebration means the indorsement of an undying principle. It means not alone our concurrence in the sentiments of Emmet, but it also emphasizes our approval of the means which he employed to achieve his object, and which would have rendered him victorious had his attempt been made under more favorable conditions. Let us hope and pray that the opportunity refused to him may yet present itself to us, and that, by our exertions, the epitaph so long, by his own request, unwritten shall be engraved in letters of gold on the lofty obelisk of Irish liberty as well as in the hearts of the Irish people.

He has left us a treasure of pity and wrath,
As a spur to our cold blood set,
And we'll tread in his path, with a spirit that hath
Assurance of triumph yet!"

A telegram from St. Louis to Chicago, saying "Two thousand Irish Nationalists send greeting. His epitaph must be written," was read by the chairman and was received with thunders of shouts and applause.

The evening closed by Mr. Michael McInerney singing "God Save Ireland," while the great assemblage joined in the chorus.

"THE BRIGADE" AT FONTENOY.

(May 11, 1745)

The following fine ballad was written by a Limerick man named Bartholomew Dowling:

By our camp-fires rose a murmur,
At the dawning of the day,
And the tread of many footsteps,
Spoke the advent of the fray;
And as we took our places,
Few and stern were our words,
Some were tightening horse-girths,
And some were girding swords.

The trumpet-blast has sounded
Our footmen to array—
The willing steel has bounded
Impatient for the fray—
The green flag is unfolded,
While rose the cry of joy—
"Heaven speed dear Ireland's banner,
Today at Fontenoy."

We looked upon that banner,
And the memory arose
Of our homes and perished kindred,
Where the Lee or Shannon flows;
As we looked upon that banner,
We swore to God on high
To smite today the Saxon's might—
To conquer or to die!

Loud swells the charging-trumpet—
'Tis a voice from our own land—
God of Battles—God of Vengeance,
Guide today the patriot's brand;
There are stains to wash away—
There are memories to destroy,
In the best blood of the Briton
Today at Fontenoy.

Plunge deep the fiery rowels
In a thousand reeking flanks—
Down, chivalry of Ireland,
Down on the British ranks—
Now shall their serried columns
Beneath our sabers reel—
Through their ranks, then, with the war-horse—
Through their bosoms with the steel!

With one shout for good King Louis,
And the fair land of the vine,
Like the wrathful Alpine tempest,
We swept upon their line—
Then rang along the battlefield
Triumphant our hurrah,
And we smote them down, still cheering
"Erin, slanthagal go bragh!"*

As prized as is the blessing
From an aged father's lip—
As welcome as the haven
To the tempest-driven ship—
As dear as to the lover
The smile of gentle maid—
Is this day of long-sought vengeance
To the swords of the Brigade!

See their shattered forces flying,
A broken, routed line—
See England, what brave laurels
For your brow today we twine.
Oh, thrice blessed the hour that witnessed
The Briton turned to flee
From the chivalry of Erin,
And France's *fleur de lis.*

As we lay beside our camp-fires,
When the sun had passed away,
And thought upon our brethren,
Who had perished in the fray—
We prayed to God to grant us,
And then w'd die with joy,
One day upon our own dear land
Like this of Fontenoy!

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* Ireland, the brightest toast for ever.—*Munster Express.*

THE SUICIDE BANKER.

Remarkable Career of That Marvel Among Swindlers and Traitors, John Sadleir, Bill Keogh's Notorious Partner in Crime.

What Came of It All at Last—One of the Most Sickening Tragedies in History.

BY A. M SULLIVAN.

The League leaders, especially the League journalists, Duffy, Gray and Lucas, denounced the idea that for the sake of "Catholics in office" the land question, which involved interests of Protestants and Catholics alike, should be sacrificed. They held up to public odium and eternal reprobation every man—archbishop, bishop, priest or layman—who directly or indirectly approved or sustained the Brigade treason. The "Sadleirite prelates," as they were offensively termed, struck back with hard and sharp blows. Too-demonstrative priests were removed to remote parishes, and even called upon to "abstain from political strife." Eventually the leading provincial priests (chiefly from the diocese of Meath), accustomed to attend the meetings in Dublin whereat "the Brigade traitors" and their episcopal and other supporters were denounced, found themselves prohibited, by an order from Rome, from further participation in such demonstrations.

All this was set down mainly to Dr. Cullen's account. His voice was known to be all-powerful at the Propaganda. The parochial clergy took alarm. He was suspected of a deep design to overthrow the considerable independence which hitherto they enjoyed. It was said that "provincial statutes" had been forwarded by him for approval to Rome, whereby the platform utterances of a priest should be confined to his own parish. Hitherto in the selection of Catholic prelates the custom had been for the diocesan parish priests to select by ballot three persons—*dignos, dignior,* and *dignissimus,* according as they stood on the vote—whose names were forwarded to Rome, and one of whom almost invariably received the appointment. Dr. Cullen was credited with the purpose of abolishing this ancient custom, and of recommending the Holy See to assert its unquestionable right of nomination independently of the parish priests. A deep discontent spread throughout the island. At length it was decided to appeal to Rome against his proceedings.

This was a very serious, an almost unprecedented, course for Irish Catholics to take. An appeal to Rome against the Papal Legate! To complain of him that he was curbing with strong hand the political action of clerics? This was unlikely to be deemed an offense by the Vatican authorities. The intricacies of Irish politics, the tangled skein of the League-Brigade dispute, could hardly be unraveled and comprehended by such a tribunal. Nevertheless, well knowing it was one that never yet denied justice to the weakest or the humblest, even against the lofty and the strong, the aggrieved priests of the tenant-right movement drew up a formal memorial or complaint for presentation to the Pope.

But who would sign it? Who would present it? Who was in a position to prosecute it—to proceed to the Eternal City and there attend and await the myriad tedious stages and processes of investigation? After a good deal of time had been consumed by reason of these difficulties and obstructions, the memorial was at length duly signed, and Mr. Lucas, M. P., editor of the *Tablet,* was chosen to proceed to Rome as the representative of the complainants before the Apostolic Chair. He went on a forlorn hope. He was kindly received. The grave impeachment which he brought was decreed a careful consideration. But the whole proceeding was a mournful mistake. Months went by. Weary waiting in Rome and despairing news from Ireland told heavily on the spirits and on the health of the loyal-hearted Lucas. He had to return to England, leaving the memorial to its fate. When we heard that he lay ill at Staines, those who knew the man intimately and had marked the consuming anxiety with which he had fought out this quarrel felt that a great and noble heart had been broken in an unequal combat. The news from Ireland was simply this, that the Irish parliamentary party was a wreck, that the League was fatally shattered, the country utterly disheartened and despairing. The great movement around which the hopes of a nation had centered was irretrievably ruined. The League organization, indeed, refusing to surrender, made gallant effort for some few years further, and a small band of the Irish members, "among the faithless faithful found"—Gavan Duffy, G. H. Moore, P. McMahon, J. A. Blake, J. F. Maguire, Tristram Kennedy, John Brady and others—fought bravely on. But it was more to make a stand for honor than with hope ot victory. Mr. Sadleir had carried the day.

No sooner did Gavan Duffy realize that the memorial to Rome was likely to come to naught than he determined to bid Ireland farewell. No man had staked more largely on the success of this movement, none lost more heavily by its overthrow. He, at all events, had cleared his soul; he had done his part. He had given to the service of Ireland the best years of his life, without avail. He would now call upon younger men, who might hope where he could not, to take his place, if they would; while, for himself, he sought a new home, and began life once more, at five-and thirty, in far Australia.

In 1854 there passed through parliament the most statesmanlike scheme of British legislation for half a century—the act whereby the Australian colonies were granted home rule. Mr. Duffy took a deep interest and an active part in all the discussions on this important measure. He added to it some of its wisest provisions, and saved it from faults that might have seriously marred its success. Few imagined at the time that he was destined to be, ere long, engaged in practically applying that scheme as First Minister of the Crown in free, self governed Victoria!

For a moment it seemed as if he had been too precipitate in meditating self-expatriation. Toward the close of 1853 an ominous event occurred. The first faint sign of a fissure appeared in the edifice of Mr. Sadleir's political and financial fortunes!

In his unsuccessful attempt at re election for Carlow borrough he had used unscrupulously and illegally the resources of his bank (which had a branch in the town), and the mechanism of bills, bonds, debts, executions and seizures, to influence the result. He usually took care to have a sufficient number of electors in his power through some such means. On the morning of the election an unfortunate man named Dowling, suspected of an intention to vote for Mr. Alexander, was unlawfully arrested on some judgment which Mr. Sadleir produced against him. Dowling brought an action for false imprisonment in the Court of Exchequer, Dublin, in November, 1853 The revelations in the case were damning against the Lord of the Treasury. He came into the witness-box, however, and, as it was well expressed, "denied everything, and disowned everybody." So bold and desperate was his evidence that the jury had no option but to find against Dowling or declare Mr. Sadleir a perjurer. They disbelieved Mr. Sadleir, and gave Dowling a verdict! The sensation created in Dublin at the time by this event was considerable; hardly less serious was the excitement it caused in some of the political and financial circles of London. In a few weeks it became known that after such a verdict the lordship of the Treasury could not be retained. In January, 1854, Mr. Sadleir "resigned."

Resigned! The tide had turned with the banker politician and, all unknown to the world, was now bearing him irresistibly to ruin.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

LOCAL CATHOLIC NEWS.

On the evening of March 17, St. Patrick's Day, a grand concert and entertainment will be given at St. Gabriel's School hall for the benefit of the poor of the parish.

The Rev. Father Henry Miller, S. J., preached at high mass last Sunday in the Sacred Heart church and opened the mission to young men. He conducted the exercises during the week, consisting of mass and instruction at 5 o'clock in the morning, and sermon at 7:30 in the evening.

Early in April a mission will be given at St. Vincent's church, on Webster avenue, by the Lazarist priests.

The Embers days occurr this week—Wednesday, Friday and Saturday—but under the general dispensation no obligation of fasting is attached to them.

On account of recent severe illness, the Rev. Father Flannigan, of St. Anne's church, will leave next week for a Southern trip.

Last Sunday the mission to married men began in the Holy Family Jesuit church, and continued during the week. The Rev. Father Finnigan conducted the exercises and preached the sermon at high mass on Sunday, also at 7:30 in the evening.

A collection was made last Sunday in all the churches, in aid of the Indian and negro missions, and for the propagation of the faith.

The pastors of St. Mary's church celebrate mass every Sunday morning at 6 and 7 o'clock at the rooms of the Union Catholic Library Association, No. 94 Dearborn street. All those situated in down-town districts may thus avail themselves of attending divine service at a convenient hour.

The new church of St. Elizabeth on Wabash avenue and Forty-second street is nearly completed, and will be dedicated shortly after Easter.

On the 20th of this month a retreat for young men will begin at the Holy Family church, and will be conducted by the Rev. A. Burrowes, S.J., of the St. Louis University.

The Lenten services for the Italians was opened in the basement of the Holy Family church, on West Twelfth street, on Thursday of last week, by the Rev. Paul Ponziglionna, S. J. The attendance was very good and the services will be continued on Tuesday and Thursday evenings during Lent at 7:30.

The Newman Literary Circle of St. Catherine's parish, Austin, met last Monday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Kretzinger, on South Park avenue.

During Lent the weekly entertainments of the Union Catholic Library Association will be held on Thursday evenings. Last Thursday there was a miscellaneous programme, including a lecture. Those taking part in the programme were Miss Bessie O'Neill, Mr. Charles A. Kimmit, Miss Anna C. Manning, and Miss Eliza Reilly.

Men and women prematurely gray and whose hair was falling, are enthusiastic in praising Hall's Hair Renewer for restoring the color and preventing baldness.

UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Feld of Fentenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

CHAPTER V.

"Through our wild-wood walks here
Sunbright and shady,
Free as the forest deer
Roams a lone lady;
Far from her castle keep,
Down in the valley,
Roams she by dingle deep,
Green holme, and alley."

Fergus slept that night in the house of the custodian of the Miss Tiarnain. He and Miler-na-Glanna occupied the same couch, but when he awoke in the morning he found that the latter was gone.

He left at daybreak," said his host, "and left no message for you beyond that you were to be very cautious if you made up your mind to go and see how are things doing at home—not to venture into harm's way, and above all to beware of Canwore. Of course," he added, "if you have your doubts about venturing back you're heartily welcome to stay here with us until you think of the best thing to do."

"I will go home," replied Fergus; "I am anxious lest anything bad may have happened there."

"As you like, boy—but take good care of yourself. You can row over when you've taken your breakfast."

O'Ronan partook heartily of the rough fare that the *vanithee* placed before him. Then he descended with his poor but hospitable host to the shore and took his seat in a boat which the latter pointed out to him.

"She's a very good little one, and 'tis easy managing her," remarked Tom O'Flynn. "You can leave her in charge of a friend of mine at Ranns until whenever you return—in case you mean to come back to us."

"All right; good bye, Tom."

"Good bye, and good luck to you. Don't forget tonight!"

Propelled by the sturdy strokes of the swift oars the boat made good headway across the lake, almost retracing the course which had been taken by Fergus and the Rapparee on the previous night.

The morning was a lovely one. Lough Conn expanded glowingly under the cloudless sky, its wavelets sparkling in the mellow sunshine, and the fresh soft breezes playing over its surface. Its broad, blue bosom made pleasant contrast with the encircling hills, clad in their summer garb of green and gold, and the frequent dark sweeps of woodland. Not a vapor shook out its veil along the shore or wreathed the brows of the western hills, and Nephin raised his huge dome in majestic unbroken outline against the sky.

Fergus pulled lustily along and felt as it were the buoyant freshness and vigor of the summer morning springing into his body and soul at every stroke. Little heed paid his elated heart and mind to the rather troublous events of the night; he felt as gay and lively and jubilant as ever he had been in his life. The radiant and bountiful spirit of morn had effectually exorcised the gloomy thoughts and forebodings that erstwhile troubled him.

Nature was awake and lively. A shimmering flock of seagulls wheeled and screamed above his head; near at hand a cormorant raised his glistening, voracious head from the water, and the silvery sides of salmon and trout were perpetually gleaming and splashing as they leaped and fell on every side of him.

On he rowed past some of the emeralds that bedecked the fair bosom of "the lake of the hound"—passed historic Annaghmore, "Eanach Dubhain of the rapid ships, a banquetting place of the fair tribes, a very bright fort, a place of sloes and apples," as the old seanachies described the isle that was once the beloved seat of the proud O'Dowdas—past Inislee, or Inis-Awley, on which, in the ready-sworded old days, the great warrior and "fighter of a hundred men," the warlike Cosney O'Dowd, was slain by the chieftain O'Gloinin in a dispute about a greyhound whelp. On his left he passed the lovely little insular mound, with its tree-environed ruin, of Castle Island, where tradition said the last monarch of Ireland, Roderick O'Connor, had imprisoned his traitorous son for leaguing with the English against him in order to obtain the crown of Connacht.

Landing at Ranns, on the northern shore of the lake, Fergus secured the boat to a rock, and then struck out for the bridge across the Deel, which river here flowed into Lough Conn. On his way he notified the whereabouts of the boat to the person mentioned by Tom O'Flynn.

He was not long in reaching the bridge—a quaint, wooden structure which he would have to pass on his way back to his home. Here, however, he halted in some hesitation, for his eye caught the gleam of scarlet uniforms among the trees in his front, and presently he saw two dragoons sauntering along the bank some distance below him on the opposite side of the river.

Rightly concluding that they belonged to the troop which was stationed at Deel Castle—the massive ivied tower of which he could easily discern above the trees that fringed the river bank—he determined to pause awhile and reconnoitre before attempting to pass through the demesne. For this purpose he climbed into the upper branches of a fine old elm which commanded a good view of the road and the adjacent fields, and whose leafy canopy screened him from observation.

His lofty perch was a pleasant one in its way. The warm and balmy air was musical with the twitter of birds, the hum of bees, and the gentle ripple of water. Below him flowed that most meandering of streams, the Daol, drowsily chafing against the wooden piers of the rustic bridge and showing forth a broken reflection of the majestic array of oak and elm, ash and birch, that raised its stately green coronals on either bank. The sunlight stole at intervals through the bosky foliage and glanced in golden arrows on the water, showing the pebbly bottom and the swiftly darting trout, or gilding the swaying water lilies and the fragrant clusters of of wild flowers that brightened and perfumed the banks. A very delicious and fairy place it was, highly suggestive of the ancient possessors—of Bron and his magic court, and other renowned Danaans who "lived in the green hills."

So though Fergus as the murmuring water rang a gentle lullaby in his ears, and as looking down he saw the water-hen sail past beneath him, and the plump trout leap gurglingly up to seize the flies.

His vigil had not lasted many minutes when he heard a voice singing amid the trees on the opposite side of the stream. The voice was a female one, rich and clear. Though the person of the singer was screened from him by the leaves, he could catch every word and accent of her song, to which he listened attentively:

"The Saxon squire with words of fire
Still woos me for his bride—
The Saxon lord whose iron word
Rules all the country-side;
But no, I say, for, come what may—
What fate may do or dree—
I'll be faithful to my true love
From the West Countrie.

"In Connacht wide, from Shannon's side
To Achil's swelling sea,
By dale or down, by tower or town,
No braver lives than he,
Whose eye is bright, whose laugh is
light,
Whose cheeks grow ruddilie
With the merry mountain breezes
Of the West Countrie.

"Through weal or woe, well I know
His heart is true to me—
That heart of thine, a golden mine,
A suilish don machree!
Oh! as you'd die, with bearing high,
To make old Ireland free,
I would die for my heart's darling
From the West Countries.

"Then quickly fall the rustling pall
Of withered autumn leaves;
Be swiftly past the icy blast
And dreary winter eves;
Come spring's bright hours with birds
and flowers,
And gladness bring to me—
When I fly with my own true love
To the West Countrie."

"By my body and bones, my gay colleen, I would I were your happy lover from the West Countrie, or from any other country—that is, if your face be sweet as your song," mentally declared the listener as he peered through the foliage in a vain effort to discover the face of the singer.

"Who in the name of wonder can she be?" he murmured. "Ha, there she is—what a climber! What can she want up there? Oh! wall-flowers. Well, she must be very fond of them when she ventures so high to get them. How very handsome she is!"

Almost opposite to him was the crumbling ruin of an old edifice, swathed in glossy ivy and crested with gay clusters of flowers, and on the summit of this there now appeared a young girl in riding costume. She commenced to gather a bouquet of the perfumed blossoms, humming merrily over her work, and quite unconscious that she was the object of close attention. She assiduously gathered a few that grew on the wall ready to her hand and then turned a longing glance to a huge fiery bunch that shone in a window recess some feet above her head. She spoke musingly to herself, and O'Ronan distinctly heard the words of her soliloquy.

"How pretty they look! I fear they are too high for me, but here goes to try for them—there's nothing like a little courage.

"When I fly with own true love
To the West Countrie."

In a moment she was standing on the mouldering parapet, her white hands upstretched towards the coveted prize, and her graceful, lissome form outlined against the sky.

From his covert O'Ronan watched her dangerous position with much anxiety, with trepidation akin to that of the ladye Kunigunde as she watched the knight ride round the fatal Kynast. His heart began to beat wildly; he could not remove his gaze from her, though the sight was one of alarm, almost of agony.

"St. Tiarnan, guard us, what a place for a girl—and in that dress! If her foot slip she will be dashed to pieces. May her angel guardian—great heaven, she's down!"

There was a sudden, sharp scream, a dull rumble of falling masonry, and a series of crashes among the boughs of the trees that grew beneath the old building.

O'Ronan's blood ran cold. The shock almost precipitated him from the bough to which he clung. But immediately afterwards he drew a breath of relief. The girl had not fallen to the ground. She had disappeared over the side of the building furthest from him, but in falling she had grasped at the wall and he could see her hands clinging to the summit of it. He heard her utter a piteous cry for help.

"Hold on for your life!" he shouted to her from his perch; "hold on for half a minute and I will save you."

It all seemed to him the work of a life time, his sliding down the tree and rushing across the bridge and climbing the ruin; but in reality an entire minute had not elapsed from the moment of the girl's fall until she lay in his arms on the sward beneath the ivied wall—lay in a white and breathless swoon.

"Better this than death!" he murmured as he ran down to the stream to fill his hat with water.

Returning he sprinkled some drops over her face, and in a short time she was standing face to face with him, the color slowly returning to her cheeks.

A very pretty and winsome little maiden was she, of about the age—proverbially sweet—of 16. Her features exquisitely chiselled, were faultless in their clearness and purity of tone. Her eyes were fearless and truthful, her cherry lips curved with a piquant expression, her nostrils thin—which with a certain proud carriage of the head evidenced the possession of "high blood." Her head, so stately poised, was surrounded with wavy masses of rich brown ringlets. Her face was shaded by a broad-leaved hat with a sweeping feather—which Fergus had rescued from where it had fallen among a tangle of briars. She wore a dark riding robe with a bunch of lace at the throat.

"A daughter of one of the gentry—mayhap a relative of the manor!" thought the youth.

For some time she stood in a flutter of alarm and embarrassment.

"You have saved my life! Oh! how can I thank you?" were her first words to her rescuer.

"By not mentioning the matter any further, lady. I am sufficiently thanked and gratified by the pleasure of aiding you."

"But you will permit me to thank you, if—if—not for my own sake, at least for my father's? Oh! my poor father; how terrified he would be to know of my peril! What a silly, reckless, hair-brained thing I am! Were I killed or even injured the shock might be the death of him and all for the sake of a few gaudy wall-flowers! Oh! I can never look on them again without trembling—without thinking of the awful death from which you have saved me."

"Your father!—who is he, lady?"

She regarded him with surprise.

"Then you do not know me?"

"I have not that honor."

"Indeed—I thought everybody around here knew me. Well, I know *you*—at least I know your face, for I have noticed you at mass twice or thrice at the castle."

"The castle, lady!" he repeated inquiringly.

"Yes, Rappa—the only castle in which mass is likely to be said hereabouts."

"Oh!—then you are the daughter of Edmond Burke—you are the Lady Marion."

"You know me now," she said with a rosy smile. "And now may I inquire the name of my gallant rescuer?"

He looked at her with profound respect, not unmingled with veneration. Young as she was, Marion Bourke had already earned a golden reputation. Many a noble act of devotion, kindness, and generosity towards the sick, feeble, and indigent, to the widow and orphan, had endeared her to the hearts of the peasantry. And knowing all this Fergus felt as humble and abashed in her presence as a contrite sinner in that of a holy Sister of Charity.

"Please tell me who you are," she gently persisted on his hesitating to reply, and she laid a soft, persuasive hand on the frayed shoulder of his coat. He looked down and blushed—blushed as if with shame.

"Lady, I am an outlaw."

"An outlaw!"

"My name is Fergus O'Ronan."

"Ah, the son of the Widow O'Ronan. Why, I know your mother right well, and this morning ere I left home I heard how you served the priest hunter yesterday at Rathduff. What a daring thing to do!"

"I fear that under the circumstances I should do the same again."

"And it is on that account you call yourself an outlaw? You silly boy! Come—come with me to Rappa. My father shall use the little influence that is left him, and intercede with Sir Arthur Gore on your behalf; then all will be well, and you need not be afraid of that wicked Canwore."

"I!—I am not afraid of him," he exclaimed.

"Well, you need not. Pray come along. Now, now, sir, I'll have no refusal—I see it in your face but I shan't have it! Surely you will not be so stubborn? Everything will be set right when we reach Rappa."

"I will go with you," he said submissively.

"Thank you very much! How lucky was my whim of riding over here so early in the morning—though of course it would have been quite another way if you had not been here to save me from falling from that dreadful wall. There is Roland just where I tied him a few minutes ago. Please help me to mount and we shall start at once."

He accompanied her to where a pretty white palfrey was fastened by his reins to a shrub. With little effort he raised her light form into the saddle. She turned the animal's head and rode along with the ease and grace of an accomplished horsewoman, keeping up a lively chat with Fergus as he walked by her side.

And thus the pair set out for Rappa Castle.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

GAELIC POETRY.

Dan do Naomh Padraig.

Céud slán do Naomh Padraig, árd-apstol na Fodhla!
'Se thug d'ár d-tír dhúthchuis an sláin-chreideamh fíor;
Ceud moladh do'n Treuduidhe do mhúin dúinn an seoladh
A dhéanas dinn daoine go fírinneach saor.
Le cruinn-cheudthaibh bliadhain, i smigth' 's i ndeór-bhraoin,
Do bhí sé 'nár bh-farradh, 'na ursain go m-bhrigh,
Chuaidh cach eile air fán, acht Pádraig amháin—
Do bhí againn a lóchrann i n-anro 'gus ceó;
I ngeal-ghlóiribh ár g-creidimh ní thig leo dul faoi—
Tá ár nglóir is feárr againn, andiú mar fad ó,
Agus coingeóchmuid creideamh 's lá Pádraig a choidhch'.

Ní'l naomh air bith eile 'g cúirt lonnraigh na bh-Flaitheas,
Is dílse 'ná é do thír áluinn a chrádh,
Gus an t-oileán d'ar cuireadh ó Dhia 'n A mhaitheas,
Tig leis a lá chaitheamh go mbród 's go mbláth.
Air Neamh shuas i nglóir, go fíor d'a stór.
Coingeochaidh sé'n t-éigcreideamh 'bh-fad, 'bh-fad ó n-a chré,
Eigcreideamh na m-breug, is measa ná'n t-Eug,
O! sé dhíbreas é bh-fad ó thráigh ghil ár g-cuan,
Mar na nathracha nimhe do ruaig sé fad ó;
'Gus 'nuair nach mbéidh caichréim na bréige beo buan,
Beidh Eire fós 'congbháil lae Phádraig go deó.

Mar sin, maiseadh, cad is cóir dhúinn a dhéanadh
Le cruthughadh ar ndílse dhó, 's cumann ar g-cliabh?
Do b'fheárr linn an mhairtireacht féin go n-ilphiannadh,
Ná tharraing ort náire, ár n-Athair 's ár Naomh!
Acht glacfaidh sé 'n geall, do bheirmid gan feall,
Go bh-foillseoch' muid soiléir in ár m-beathaidh gan sgíth
An grian-sholus fíor thug sé dhúinn do shíor:
Seadh! Pádraig na m-bachull, dod' chuid-se níl ann
Aon leanbh nach lóchrann do ghrás in a shligh';
Oir is iad na fír-Eireannaigh, is iad-san amháin,
'M-bionn a g-croidhe 'san áit cheart i lá Phádraig a choidhch'.

S.M.O'R.

—*Dublin Gaelic Journal.*

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington" just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R, St. Paul Minn.

400 Miles as the Crow Flies

Is the distance covered in a single night by the Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between Chicago and the Twin Cities of the Northwest—St. Paul and Minneapolis. These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world. The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by all regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the West enjoying the exclusive use of this patent. For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address F. A. MILLER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 209 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

The little chapel attached to the Capuchin convent, Roachestown, county Cork, was on Feb. 2 the scene of a noteworthy and important ceremony, at which five novices were admitted to their simple profession. The names of the newly professed are: Patrick Brennan, Paulstown, county Kilkenny (Brother Benignus); Michael Dorgan, Carrignavar, county Cork (Brother Vincent); Patrick Lombard, Ballynooley, county Cork (Brother Alphonsus); Matthew Kenny, Kilconnel, county Galway (Brother Damascen), and James Brophy, Merchants' quay, Dublin (Brother Celestine.)

At a meeting in Lisnaskea of delegates representing the polling districts of South Fermanagh, Mr. Arthur Pappon, barrister in law, was adopted as a Unionist candidate for the division at the general election. The earl of Erne presided.

Get rid of it, if you have Catarrh. Don't merely relieve it for a time with poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong caustic solutions. While you *seem* to be getting help, you may be getting harm. Stopped in this way, it's usually only driven to the lungs. You're worse off than ever.

But you can get rid of it completely, with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. That's been proved over and over again, in thousands of the most hopeless cases. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Catarrh in the Head and all Catarrhal affections are perfectly and permantly cured.

Some physicians will tell you that Catarrh can't be cured. They mean that *they* can't cure it. Dr. Sage's Remedy *can*. And to prove that they believe it, the proprietors of this medicine will pay $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. They don't see one often, but they'll pay the money when they do.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.

[*New York Nation, July 21.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptivenes of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery, which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS AROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) July 12.]

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises, among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr. Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognized the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fetterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies, and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

PRICE: Full Cloth, $3.00; Half Morocco, $3.50; Full Morocco, $5.00. For Sale at the office of publication, No. 69 Dearborn-st., Room 46, Chicago, and by all leading Booksellers.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

$10 Battery Loaned.

If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 259 Broadway, N. Y. City

DIED ON THE GALLOWS.

Charles Wall Hanged for Murdering His Wife.

EXECUTION AT TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Story of the Terrible Crime for Which the Culprit Paid the Severest Penalty—Attempts to Wreck Passenger Trains in New York and Tennessee—An Illinois Man Under Arrest for Murdering His Father—The Criminal Calendar.

TUNKHANNOCK, March 8.—Charles Wall was executed here Tuesday. The drop fell at 10:20 o'clock.

Charles Wall murdered his wife Julia with an ax on July 25, 1891. They lived in Centre-Moreland township, and had only been married two months. Wall was jealous and quarreled with his wife, alleging undue intimacy upon her part with Butler Wall, his nephew. Wall went to town, and his wife, not expecting him home, went to a neighbor's to pass the night. Wall returned during the night, intoxicated, and not finding his wife, smashed all the furniture and dishes in the house. He then went to the house of John Smith, where his wife was in bed with her sister, and attempted to cut her throat with a knife, but only succeeded in wounding her slightly.

Drove the Ax into Her Head.

Mrs. Smith and her daughter also received slight cuts. Mrs. Wall then went home. Wall soon followed, securing an ax on the way. Mrs. Wall saw him coming and, fearing he would do her harm, ran out of the house and started to cross a lot. She had only gone a short distance when she fell, and Wall, who was following her, ran up and drove the ax into her head. He struck her the second time and left her lying dead. Wall was arrested, and confessed the crime. When he came up for trial on Nov. 9 he entered a plea of not guilty on account of insanity. He was convicted, however, and sentenced to be hanged.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN WRECKING.

Passengers on the Chicago Express Have a Narrow Escape.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 8.—An attempt was made to wreck the fast Chicago express on the Hudson River railroad on Sunday night about half a mile north of Barrytown. Two cut bridge stones were placed in the center of the track a short time before the train arrived. A freight train passed Barrytown at 7:52 and discovered no obstructions. The Chicago express leaving New York at 7 o'clock passed the station at 8:27. The stones were placed at a portion of the track near the edge of the Aspinwall woods, in a rock cut, which was the most secluded spot of the road.

Panic Among the Passengers.

The night was exceedingly bright. The stones were pushed by the locomotive over 100 feet, splintering the ties and tearing up the gravel road, breaking the brake shoes, and the brake rods of the locomotive were torn loose and were found on the track when the train stopped. There was a panic among the passengers, many of whom were thrown from their seats by the shock and slightly bruised. Railroad detectives are working on the case and expect to make arrests at Barrytown.

Another Attempt in Tennessee.

MILAN, March 8.—An attempt was made Sunday night to wreck a Louisville and Nashville passenger train near Stanton. The train was running at a high rate of speed and just before reaching the long trestle east of Stanton the engineer saw an obstruction on the track, but was unable to stop the train. The pilot of the engine was knocked off and the engine derailed. There were over fifty passengers on board and they were badly shaken up by the shock. An investigation showed that heavy timbers had been placed on the trestle supports projecting above the track over two feet.

MURDERED HIS FATHER.

Terrible Charge Upon Which Fred Lappin Is Locked Up.

FAIRFIELD, Ills., March 8.—Fred Lappin of Arrington township, Wayne county, was lodged in jail at this place Monday night for killing his father, Robert Lappin, Wednesday of last week. Young Lappin protested against his father using a log wagon, and in the trouble which arose, struck him a heavy blow on the head with a club, fracturing the skull. Lappin became unconscious in a few minutes and remained so until he died Friday noon. Lappin had been so mistreated upon previous occasions that he had not lived with his family for some time past. He was 62 years of age, and the son who murdered him between 17 and 18.

Convicted of Wife Murder.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., March 8.—Rufus Collins was convicted of the murder of his wife. Collins was a well-to do farmer of North Carolina. He became enamored of a neighbor's daughter, but his wife was in the way. He accordingly moved into Georgia, buying a farm twenty miles from this place. One day a negro farmhand shot and killed Mrs. Collins and escaped. The husband took her remains to the old home in North Carolina. There suspicion was aroused and an investigation set on foot here by the dead woman's relatives developed the fact that Collins had hired the negro for $30 to perpetrate the crime.

Ex-Auditor Lavelle's Shortage.

WASHINGTON, Ind., March 8.—The experts employed to investigate the books of the county auditor's office have at last finished their task and find ex-Auditor James C. Lavelle $18,463 short. A part of this, $2,650, Lavelle's old mother has made good. The shortage consists in illegal allowances and gigantic frauds, one of which was a bogus bridge contract. Lavelle is now under indictment for burning the courthouse last November, just after the experts had been employed.

The New Gotham Census.

NEW YORK, March 8.—The population of the city, exclusive of the inmates of institutions who are to be looked after by the state secretary, is, according to the census just completed, 1,800,891. This is 267,390 more people than New York was credited with by the federal census.

Secretary Noble Goes to Florida.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Secretary Noble, accompanied by Mrs. Noble, left Monday night for St. Augustine, Fla. The secretary will return next Monday. Mrs. Noble has been suffering from a cold and otherwise is not in good health.

ALGER IN THE RACE.

He States His Attitude Before Leaving for California.

DETROIT, March 8.—The Tribune contains the following: General Russell A. Alger will leave for California to attend the annual meeting of the Fort Bragg Redwood company. A reporter of The Tribune called on General Alger at his home on West Fort street Monday evening and in response to inquiries the general said that his trip involved purely private business affairs.

Concluded to Enter the Field.

"Will you not say before leaving, General Alger, something as to your attitude toward the suggestion of your name for the Republican presidential nomination?"

"I have until recently," said General Alger, "been undecided as to whether I would enter the contest for the nomination, but in view of the expressions which have come to me from earnest Republicans throughout the country I have concluded to enter the field. You may say this for me through The Tribune for the information of my friends both at home and abroad."

NO WORK THIS SESSION.

The Physician of Congressman Springer Strictly Forbids It.

NEW YORK, March 8.—A Washington special to The Press says Mr. Springer's important chairmanship of the ways and means committee is practically at an end. Dr. Vincent says that even should his patient begin to rally at once and continue to improve from this time on it would be impossible for him to attend to any business for the next two months.

Must Go to Fortress Monroe.

Dr. Vincent declares that under the most favorable circumstances Mr. Springer could not leave his house within the next three weeks. After that the doctor will insist that Mr. Springer go to Fortress Monroe for a stay of four or five weeks. According to this programme, therefore, Mr. Springer has practically concluded his services as chairman of the way and means committee for this session of congress, for tariff bills will be entirely disposed of by the end of April.

General Schofield's Narrow Escape.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—General Schofield, commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States, had a narrow escape from death Tuesday morning. He was on his way to his office in the war department, and the carriage had just entered Executive avenue which separates the White House from the state, war and navy building, when he was run into by a delivery wagon of the American Express company and overturned. The general was somewhat bruised by the fall, but was able to proceed to his office and was at his desk as usual during the morning. It was a very narrow escape, however, and it was only by the display of courage, coolness and good judgment by the coachman that a fatal result was averted.

Free Delivery in Rural Districts.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Post of Illinois introduced a bill to provide of the free delivery and collection of mails in rural or farming communities. Upon receipt of a petition signed by not less than fifty residents of a community setting forth the number of persons to be served and the proposed routes and distances the postmaster general shall investigate the practicability of such a service, and if found to be practicable shall order its establishment.

A Law and Order Man in Trouble.

PITTSBURG, March 8.—Cobert McClure, agent of the Law and Order society, was arrested charged with perjury. The information was made before Alderman Reilly by James W. Scott, a news dealer on the south side. Scott was recently arrested and fined at the instance of McClure, who testified that he had personally purchased a paper from Scott on Sunday. Scott has numerous witnesses to prove the contrary.

Fatal Duel in Germany.

BERLIN, March 8.—Lieutenants Prittwitz and Bulow quarreled at Dantzia a day or two ago in regard to the favors of a lady to whom they were both attentive. They met on the field of honor to settle the dispute according to the code duello. Lieutenant Prittwitz was shot in the abdomen, the wound being a very serious one. He is still living, but his recovery is hardly looked for. Lieutenant Bulow is under arrest.

Democrats Carry Portland, Me.

PORTLAND, March 8.—The city is turned upside down and the Democrats are parading the streets with bands and torches. For the first time for years the Democrats have gained control of the city government, electing a majority of the city council on joint ballot and electing their mayor by a wide margin. The fight was on the prohibition issue, the Democrats opposing the "dry" idea.

Death of a Miser.

COLUMBUS, O., March 8.—Jacob Pfeifer, an aged German of miserly habits, living alone on Mount Vernon avenue, was found dead in his chair. The coroner's autopsy developed that this was a case of starving to death while surrounded by plenty. Though he was worth $20,000 his death was due to lack of nourishment.

Secretary Blaine Still in Bed.

WASHINGTON, March 8. — Secretary Blaine is still confined to his bed with the grip. His temperature is 2 or 3 degrees above normal. His condition is not regarded as serious by either his family or by his physician, but it will be some time before he is able to resume charge of the state department.

Fatal Explosion of Mine Gas.

MOUNT CARMEL, Pa., March 8.—An explosion of gas occurred at Merrian colliery Monday badly burning Michael Colgan and August Wohler, who were engaged at mining near the place where the explosion occurred. Colgan was so badly burned that he cannot live.

Another Suit Against the Combine.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 8.—Mathias H. Arnot of Elmira, N. Y., filed a bill in equity against the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company and others to restrain them from acting under the agreement recently made for a combination of interests.

Fire in Oglesby's Residence.

LINCOLN, Ills., March 8.—Ex-Governor Oglesby's residence at Oglehurst, near Elkhart, was badly damaged by fire Sunday night. The house was only completed three weeks since, at a cost of $25,000, to replace the one burned a year ago.

CLOSE IT ON SUNDAYS.

Pettigrew on the Mooted World's Fair Question.

IS OPPOSED TO SUNDAY OPENING.

A Question of Civilization Rather Than Religion—If the Gates Were Open the Day Would Be Made a Holiday—How the Laboring Man Could Attend on Week Days — Gorman's Presidential Boom Started by Senator Vance

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Senator Pettigrew, chairman of the World's fair committee of the senate, is openly opposed to the Sunday opening of the exposition. In an interview he said: "I have read about everything that has been published on this matter and I fail to see why the fair should be open on Sundays. This is a Christian nation, and so long as it remains so the sanctity of the Sabbath must be preserved; when we legislate in opposition to one of the commandments our title to the possession of Christianity will be difficult of maintenance. This is not a question of the Puritan Sabbath. To me it is far more a question of civilization than a matter of religion. It is urged that an opportunity should be given the laboring men to visit the exposition.

Would Grant a Holiday.

"That argument must apply to the laboring men of Chicago. They are members of organizations so strong that no establishment would refuse a request to grant its employes a holiday on which to visit the great exposition. There is no man of sober habits who will not have money enough to take his family to the fair even if he had to lose a day's wages. If the object of those who want the fair open on Sundays is to keep the working classes from going to worse places on Sunday, let me intimate that such a reformation could not occur during the six months in which the fair will be open. Let us take into consideration the thousands of persons who will be employed within the fair grounds and the thousands of employes of the transportation companies, all of whom would have to toil if the gates were thrown open on Sunday.

Would Be a Holiday.

"If the fair were opened on Sunday the railroads would bring from surrounding towns immense crowds of people; the day would be a holiday, and we, as a Christian nation, would be party to the abandonment of the Sabbath as a day of rest and meditation. The economical point of this must not be overlooked. Since the issue has been raised and the question debated I am satisfied that more people—two to one—will stay away from the fair if it be opened on Sunday than the additional people who would attend on Sunday only. A Sunday fair means decreased gate receipts."

GORMAN FOR PRESIDENT.

His Boom Formally Started by Senator Vance of North Carolina.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Senator Vance of North Carolina has formally started the Gorman presidential boom. A delegation of Democrats called upon Senators Vance and Ransom at the Capitol to consult with them about the coming convention for the selection of delegates to the Chicago convention. Senator Vance said after the delegation had left that the Democrats of North Carolina have about reached the conclusion that neither Hill nor Cleveland should be nominated at Chicago. They are looking the field over for an available man outside of New York. They think that Gorman is the man.

The Trouble in New York.

In reviewing the political situation in his own state Senator Vance said:

"Our people are very sorry about the factional fight in New York, for it prevents the nomination of a candidate from that state. The quarrels between the representatives of Senator Hill and Mr. Cleveland have gone so far that it would probably be fatal to the party to attempt to force either one of them upon the convention. The Democrats of the south are anxious to win, and they want to see a man nominated who can bring out the full strength of the party north as well as south. In our state we regard Senator Gorman as the most desirable from every standpoint."

The Beet Sugar Industry.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Henry T. Oxnard of Nebraska who represents four out of the six beet sugar factories in the United States and who inaugurated the beet sugar industry in this country, says: "Inside of ten years the factories of this country will be producing from beets all the sugar used for home consumption. It is no longer a matter of experiment, but business. There are four factories in the west—two in Nebraska, one in Utah, and another in California—which are producing beet sugar. Each of these factories cost about $500,000 to build. A large proportion of the states can profitably grow the beets."

Mr. Springer's Condition.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—At noon Saturday Dr. Curtis, Representative Springers' physician, announced that his patient was entirely without fever; that the improvement in his condition which began Thursday afternoon was steadily going on, and as rapidly as could be expected. Mr. Springer, the doctor said, is more buoyant and hopeful and he will get well.

Been Robbing the Mails.

NEWARK, N. J., March 7.—J. H. Hammond, a trusted employe of the postoffice in this city, was arrested charged with stealing money from the mails. When taken into custody a marked $2 bill was found upon him. Hammond has been employed in the sorting department of the postoffice for many years and was an expert mail handler. The extent of his stealings is not known, but money has been reported missing from his department for the past six months.

Preacher Charged with Heresy.

OSHKOSH, Wis., March 7.—The Rev. Edward H. Smith, pastor of the First Congregational church, the wealthiest and most fashionable in the city, has been charged by the local Ministerial association with heresy, and commended to appear and stand trial or be expelled.

Many Families Made Homeless.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., March 7.—The Alonzo apartment house was burned Monday and nineteen families are homeless. Loss $120,306. The building was valued at $75,000; insurance $40,000.

IS DR. SCUDDER INSANE?

He Is Accused of Murdering His Mother-in-Law for Gain.

CHICAGO, March 4.—Dr. Henry Martyn Scudder, accused of murdering his mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Dunton, was brought before Judge Brown Friday for preliminary examination. When the proceedings were begun Attorney Wilber asked for a continuance for one week in order that Dr. Scudder might be examined as to his sanity. The motion was granted. Later details of the affair go to show that Dr. Scudder forged a will in favor of his wife and tried to destroy the original will of his mother-in-law after committing the alleged murder. Doctors at Janesville, Wis., where the old lady was buried, have exhumed the remains and are making an autopsy.

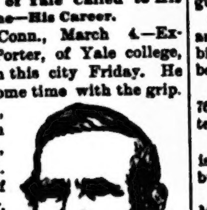
Is a Celebrated Physician.

Dr. Scudder is well known in Chicago from his connection with the Armour mission dispensary, St. Luke's hospital, and the American Missionary Medical society. He is also surgeon-in-chief and medical director of several insurance societies. Born at Arcot, India, March 3, 1852, he was given charge of a hospital established by an uncle in 1875. His medical education was received at the best colleges in this country and in Europe, and his practice in India was remunerative and successful. Broken down in health he came to this country in 1886 to visit his father, who was at that time pastor of Plymouth Congregational church. He entered upon professional work here and became interested in home missionary enprises.

NOAH PORTER DEAD.

The Ex-President of Yale Called to His Long Home—His Career.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 4.—Ex-President Noah Porter, of Yale college, died at his home in this city Friday. He had been ill for some time with the grip.



NOAH PORTER.

Noah Porter, D. D., LL. D., was born at Farmington, Conn., Dec. 14, 1811. He was the son of Rev. Noah Porter, who had been a minister at Farmington for fifty-five years, and who died in 1866. He graduated at Yale in 1831, was tutor there for two years longer, preached at New Milford, Conn., and Springfield, Mass., until 1843, became professor of moral philosophy at Yale in 1846, and succeeded Dr. Woolsey as president of the college in 1871. He was the author of a number of important educational and philosophical works, and was principal editor of the revised edition of Webster's dictionary. He was admittedly one of the most scholarly of American metaphysicians.

THE HENNEPIN CANAL.

General Gilchrist Says the Route Selected Is Not Practicable.

DAVENPORT, Ia., March 7.—General C. A. Gilchrist, a civil engineer and railroad man of Fort Madison, addressed a number of citizens regarding the Hennepin canal. He stated that the route located and approved is not practicable because of its numerous locks and that he has discovered another route whereby locks will be avoided except at Lake Michigan and near the mouth of Rock river.

Tramped Over the Entire Route.

He said that Captain Marshall of Chicago is, dissatisfied with the approved route and that he and Capt. Wheeler, in command of the work in the field, say that if built on the present plan the Hennepin will be largely useless in comparison with a canal of equal length without locks. General Gilchrist tramped over the entire route to Chicago, taking levels and making a careful examination of the country. He has but just returned from that trip.

THE WHEAT CROP.

Reports of Its Condition from a Number of States.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The National Tribune solicited reports from its subscribers all over the country of the country of the condition of the wheat crop. The first series of replies is published in this week's issue of the paper. Illinois reports about 25 per cent. less than last year; Indiana 20 per cent. less; Iowa about the same; Kansas about the same; Kentucky about half a crop; Michigan about the same crop; Missouri about the same, Nebraska 28 per cent. below last year; New York and New Jersey prospect never better; Ohio reports vary widely but an average crop assured; Pennsylvania reports a slight falling off; Tennessee will not do so well as last year; Texas has the prospect of a good crop; Washington and Wisconsin both report good condition; Virginia will make an average crop.

Two Men Asphyxiated.

CHICAGO, March 7.—Felix Green and Ludwig Biliner were found dead in bed in a room over a livery stable at 264 Fourteenth street. The room was full of gas, and death was from asphxiation. The stopcock of the gasjet was partly turned on, and as it was loose the probability is it was turned too far by one of the men when the two retired. Biliner was a German, 22 years old and had been in this country only two months. Green was Irish, 22 years old, and two weeks ago came from Lafayette, Ind.

Were Fooling with a Revolver.

PITTSTON, Pa., March 7.—While three children of Uriah Colbeck were playing with a revolver at their home in this city the weapon exploded. The bullet entered the right side of Willie, aged 11 years, and passing through the flesh, struck his brother Johnnie, aged 4 years, killing him. Willie will probably recover.

The Jury in the Field Case.

NEW YORK, March 7.—The jury in the insanity case of E. M. Field returned to the courtroom and announced that they could not agree. Judge Vanbrunt thereupon discharged them. The final ballot stood 8 to 4 in favor of Field's sanity.

Wife Murder and Suicide.

WARKESHA, Wis., March 7.—At 11 o'clock Monday morning Charles Beggs, a laborer, shot his wife and then himself. He is dead and his wife can not recover. Jealousy is supposed to be the cause.

Divorced and Married Again.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 7.—Baroness De Stuers was granted her divorce Monday. She was at once married to Count Elliott De Borowski, who has been with her constatly from the first.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Important Happenings of a Week Stated in Brief Manner.

A bill prohibiting prize fighting has passed the Iowa house. Heavy penalties are imposed for violations.

Eleven gambling houses were closed at Milwaukee.

It is reported that a $500 express package has been stolen from the Northern Pacific office at Crookston, Minn.

Twenty thousand people in northern Hungary are reported to be starving, the government refusing them aid because they are of the Slav race.

Holders of St. Paul common stock may get a dividend the latter part of this year.

Three shocks of earthquake were felt at The Dalles, Or.

Frank Barker has been arrested at Burlington, charged with being an accomplice of William Britt, a beer driver of Davenport, in stealing stamps from kegs and selling stolen beer under them. Britt has disappeared.

Ten seal hunters are said to have been frozen to death off the Newfoundland coast. Three others are missing.

Charles F. Blackmeir died of leprosy at San Francisco. His body could hardly be held together.

Lumber may be cheaper soon, it is said, as all the efforts to form a trust in the industry have proved unsuccessful.

Des Moines contains over 200 places where liquor can be bought, it is said.

By the will of her husband and the death of Mrs. Anna H. Wilstach, Philadelphia will receive about $1,000,000, distributed to various of its charities.

New Orleans' annual mardi gras has begun.

C. W. Ashinger, the American contestant, won the international seven days' bicycle race at San Francisco, his score being 873 miles 5 laps.

Senator Dawes of Massachusetts will be 76 years old next October and his present term of office will expire in March, 1893.

The visible supply of wheat and corn is, respectively, 41,110,265 and 10,386,556 bushels.

There attended the public schools of Michigan last year 445,939 pupils. The cost of maintaining the schools for that year was $5,683,431.31.

⁂

John Sinton, 11 years old, has confessed to robbing the Kingston, N. Y., ticket office of the Ulster and Delaware railroad. He was captured riding on the tickets taken.

John McGraw, an old resident of Bloomington, Ills., was fatally injured by falling down stairs.

One thousand four hundred and forty sparrows were killed in Morgan county, Ills., during the time the statute was in force.

In a ten-round fight at New Orleans Needham defeated Jack Burke, Ryan's trainer.

At Monroe, Mich., damage suits aggregating $170,000 have been begun against the Flint and Pere Marquette and the Lake Shore road on account of the rear-end collision near the Toledo tunnel Nov. 28 last.

Ralph R. Chandler, defaulting cashier of the Lake Shore road, who skipped from Detroit a month ago, has been arrested in Juarez, Mexico.

The Minnesota Republican state committee met at St. Paul and decided on May 5 as the time and St. Paul as the place for the selection of delegates to the national Republican convention at Minneapolis.

Owing to the large numbers of unemployed workmen in Queensland the government has prohibited immigration.

The switchmen of the Illinois Central railroad who struck at Cairo have all returned to work. Their demands were not granted.

R. C. Thompson has been given a verdict of $1,100 in the United States circuit court at Madison, Wis., against the Northern Pacific Railroad company. Thompson was assaulted by the conductor and brakeman at Superior.

The free distribution of bread at the Volkspresse office to the poor of Vienna ended in a riot because there were not loaves enough to go around.

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A bill to appropriate $50,000 for a state exhibit at the World's fair has been introduced in the Mississippi legislature.

At Louisville, Ky., William Brand has made two attempts to kill Mrs. Laura Good because she refused to get a divorce and marry him.

Minnie and Mary Culton of Pineville, Ky., eloped and were married to Dr. J. Hodges and J. C. Tarvin.

The Rev. D. M. Van Horn, aged 55, has been arrested at Athens, O., charged with forging promissory notes.

James G. Blaine, the secretary of state, has sold 125 acres of coal lands near Elizabeth, Pa., for $62,000.

Oliver Curtis Perry, the New York Central express robber, is believed to be the man who killed Andy McCoy at Georgetown, Mont., in 1887.

The new National agreement has been adopted at New York at the League meeting.

At Lawrenceville, Ills., Democrats of the Sixteenth district renominated G. W. Fithian for congress.

The lumbermen's convention, in session at Washington, protests against the passage of Representative Bryan's bill placing lumber on the free list.

John L. Woods of Cleveland has given the Western Reserve university $50,000.

During the four months ended March 1 the packing houses of the west packed 7,750,000 hogs against 8,173,000 for the corresponding period last year.

Oklahoma's delegates to the Republican national convention were instructed to vote for President Harrison.

Charles Kepple, aged 11 years, hanged himself at Freeport, Pa., because his father reproved him.

At Detroit fire damaged the stores of William T. Reid, a glass dealer, and the Michigan Fruit Tablet and Confectionery company to the extent of $200,000; insurance, $122,000.

W. H. Hackett was shot and probably fatally wounded by robbers at Kansas City. Hackett is a grocer.

Federal authorities at Boise, Ida., arrested Quan Chung, the wealthiest Chinaman in Idaho, for defrauding the government out of a large amount of revenue.

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Perry Connors, a conductor on the Illinois Central railway, while in the performance of his duties at Elwin, Ills., dropped dead from heart disease.

C. J. Thompson, a well known electrical supply dealer of Minneapolis, has mysteriously disappeared.

For the past three weeks the roads about Mason City, Ia., have been almost impassable. Farmers find it impossible to market any produce, and consequently trade is comparatively at a standstill.

Joseph Cramer, who carried the mails between the depots and postoffice at Tiffin, O. has been taken to Toledo for trial on the charge of tampering with the matter in his charge.

John L. Sullivan says he is prepared to fight any of the big pugilists, but demands a $25,000 purse, and that his opponent shall put up a side bet of $10,000.

Charles Madden of Tiffin, O., a prominent Elk, is reported missing.

George Hardy of Springfield, Ills., has obtained a judgment for $10,000 against the Big Four railroad for personal injuries.

Mrs. Trual, the wife of a Brownsville, Pa., man, is lying at the point of death from two bullet wounds in her breast inflicted by her husband. The case is shrouded in mystery, no particulars being obtainable.

Thurman Ward of Fall Creek, Wis., has been awarded $4,700 damages in his suit against the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railroad company.

The price of coal continues to advance in England.

John Jarrett of Pittsburg, at present United States consul in Birmingham, England, has sent in his resignation and hopes to be free soon to return home.

Mrs. Justina Heinzman of Bay City, Mich., was taken to an asylum, having been made insane by the news that she had been granted a pension.

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A laborer digging a ditch near Celina, O., unearthed a portion of the skeleton of a mammoth or mastodon. The bones crumbled rapidly when exposed to the air.

T. E. Rawlins, agent at St. Joseph, Mo., for the Missouri Pacific and the Hannibal road, has been dismissed, owing to irregularities in connection with the payroll.

Small-pox and scarlet fever are on the German steamer California under quarantine at New York.

Gold ore which assayed $30 a ton is said to have been found at the foot of Spanish peaks, near La Junta, Cal. The vein is eight miles in length.

The Nebraska Prohibition convention at Lincoln adopted a platform declaring for government ownership of railways, telephones and telegraph systems and woman suffrage.

Carl Lehman, lumber merchant, of Portsmouth, O., has failed with liabilities of $35,000.

The Emperor of Austria has prohibited the representation of the play "Die Sklavin" at the Court theatre on account of its suggestiveness.

Thousands of unemployed workmen in every large city in Germany are clamoring for bread. In Dantsic the frenzied workmen who were refused assistance broke open shops of every kind and carried off everything in the nature of food. The police were powerless to suppress the rioting.

Judge Potter of Pittsburg has sustained the aldermanic court which imposed a fine on newsdealers for selling papers on Sunday. The issue will be made in the supreme court.

Captain David H. Stembridge, commander of the British steamer Ottoman, which arrived in Boston from Liverpool, ended his life by shooting himself.

A body with a bullethole in the head was found floating in the Mississippi, near Burlington, Ia.

Barnett Scott, treasurer of Holt county, Neb., has been removed from office because he secured interest on county money.

Peru will put a team in the Indiana Base Ball league next season.

The Methodist Episcopal conference of Kansas by a ballot of 85 to 26 decided in favor of admitting women as delegates to the general conference.

Postmaster General Wanamaker is investigating a system of locating and numbering country houses with a view to extending the free delivery of mail.

Edgar Pinkerton, who went to Brazil with his bride last summer, both as missionaries, has died of yellow fever at Bahia.

The story that Hill will get the Pennsylvania delegation to the Chicago convention is laughed at in Philadelphia. Mr. Singerly, who will be one of the delegates-at-large, says he is for Cleveland first, last and all the time. He thinks Cleveland will get the vote of the entire delegation.

The Iowa state Republican convention will be held at Des Moines March 17.

The National Rice Milling company, the purpose of which is to grow, mill and market rice in the United States, has been organized at Trenton, N. J., with a capital stock of $5,000,000.

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With a jackknife James Ingham of East Bradford, has carved on a dogwood cane a fox hunt, with a dozen hounds and a mounted hunter or two in the chase.

The ice moving out of the Des Moines river at Boone, Ia., carried out the bridge of the Boone Transportation company.

A two-foot vein of ore, worth $1,000 per ton, has just been uncovered in the Sherwood, six miles from Fairplay, Colo.

The committee on appropriations of the Iowa house has cut the World's fair appropriation from $300,000 to $100,000.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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100 Doses One Dollar

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.
Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, MARCH 12, 1892

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Joseph Murphy.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Denman Thompson.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Streets.—"Sinbad."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Lillian Russell Opera Co.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Meininger Dramatic Co.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—De Wolf Hopper in "Wang."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—Hanlon Brothers "Fantasma."

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

JUSTIN McCARTHY ON SEPARATION.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, the leader of one of the wings of the Irish parliamentary party, is personally the most amiable of men. He is very mild mannered, and in his every day life carries geniality almost to excess. He has all the *politesse* of the average Frenchman. He is eminently Chesterfieldian in his grace of deportment, and is socially the very soul of good nature. To these qualities may be added a versatility of talents and a literary capacity of more than an average kind. Mr. McCarthy is an historian of no mean merit, an all round journalist, and a novelist of the tea-table school of fiction. THE CITIZEN has nothing save encomium for Mr. McCarthy in his role of a modern Chesterfield in social life. In that role he acts up to the canons of good taste, while his suavity has made him deservedly popular in the wide circle of his friends and acquaintances.

THE CITIZEN, however, has candidly very little regard for Mr. McCarthy when he steps on a public platform, and in the guise of an Irish patriot enunciates the principles, and gives expression to the prejudices of an English Whig. Speaking lately at a meeting of the English National Liberal Federation at Newbury, England, he observed that he and his party had been called "Separatists." The title of "Separatist," he added, was a very offensive and injurious one. They, the Irish Nationalists, were not Separatists and never would be. The Irish wanted to be joined with the English. They wanted to share English prosperity if they could, and also English troubles as they had done many a time in the past.

This astounding language on Mr. McCarthy's part is a studied insult to the memories of dead Irishmen as it is an affront to the living. If the title of "Separatist" be a very offensive and injurious one, how is it that the best men of the Irish race gloried in the title? Wolfe Tone, the purest of patriots, was a Separatist. Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Napper Tandy, Robert Emmet and the brothers Sheares—men whose enthusiasm and patriotism were of an exalted order, and whose private and public lives were scrupulously spotless—were Separatists. Thomas Davis, the high souled poet of Young Ireland, was a Separatist. John Mitchel, Thomas Francis Meagher and Terence Bellon McManus, were Separatists. James Stephens and John O'Mahony must be classified in the same category. Allen, Larkin, and O'Brien belonged to an organization whose cardinal principle was separation. These men will be remembered and their memories honored, when Mr. McCarthy and his followers shall have been forgotten. They were men imbued with the noblest motives—men who proved by self sacrifice their devotion to Fatherland—men the latchets of whose shoes Mr. McCarthy himself would have been unworthy to unloose. And yet these be, Oh, ye heavens! the heroes who, according to Mr. McCarthy, would consider themselves offended and injured if they had been referred to as Separatists!

Mr. McCarthy to the contrary notwithstanding, THE CITIZEN thinks that the title of Separatist is the noblest one a true Irishman can boast of. Union with England has been Ireland's curse and bane. Separation from her would be Ireland's glory and redemption. So long as Ireland is attached by even what is called the golden link of the crown to the British Empire, so long shall she play the humiliating role of a Lazarus among the nations of the earth. An Ireland totally independent would be a self respecting, prosperous land of which the Irishman would be as justly proud as the Columbian is of Columbia. Chained to England she could never be a nation.

THE CITIZEN utterly denies Mr. McCarthy's blatant assertion that the Irish want to be joined with the English. The statement is, however, too palpably absurd to need any further comment. As for his contention that we would join England in her troubles, it is a blasphemy on Irish humanity. England's "troubles" are her marauding wars in Africa and elsewhere, caused by her greedy ambition to pillage and plunder every race that comes under the shadow of her hated flag. Her "troubles" are those of the footpad who attempts to rob and slay the belated traveler; of the Puritanic hypocrit who plunders a subject people on the pretense of civilizing them, who while professing to give them heaven through the medium of a bible, debauches them with a bottle of rum. To have Irishmen join England in these "troubles" is to have them descend to the abominably criminal methods employed by Anglo-Saxon freebooters in every land which they curse with their noxious and blighting presence.

It is well that the Irish people should know the bent and bias of the minds of such would be friends of theirs as Mr. Justin McCarthy. THE CITIZEN will on every occasion, fearlessly and above board, tear off the mask from the faces of such "defenders" of ours who in sympathy and in character are more Saxon than the Saxons themselves.

IRELAND AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Cablegrams from the other side assure us that there is a prospect of Irish industries getting shut out altogether from the British section at the Chicago exhibition. It is furthermore announced that when the American World's Fair representatives were in London last year, they were warned by Mr. W. J. Lane, M. P., that the British committee, as it was then constituted, would practically exclude Irish industries from the exhibition.

THE CITIZEN has been opposed from the start to the idea that Irish exhibits should be paraded at the Columbian Exposition under the aegis of England's flag. Such a spectacle would be an affront to the Irish people whose homes have been razed to the ground, and whose liberties have been trampled in the dust under the folds of that pirate rag. The Irish in this country should see that Ireland has a section of her own at the forthcoming exposition. THE CITIZEN does not doubt for a moment that Ireland has warm and sincere friends on the World's Fair board. These gentlemen must now come to the conclusion that Ireland's interests can only be best served by allotting to her a portion of the grounds for her own use and benefit. Owing to the bias and prejudice of the British committee, and other reasons too numerous to mention, Irish industries can have no appreciable show at the Fair under existing conditions. The only solution of the difficulty will be found in giving Ireland Home Rule—so to speak—at the World's Fair.

British intrigue will work with might and main against any such project, but the World's Fair commissioners are brainy, level headed men, and, acting in the interests of the exhibition itself, will in all probability satisfy in this respect the legitimate wishes of the Irish race all the world over.

ENGLISH TORIES DUMFOUNDED.

The results of the county and municipal elections in London have completely upset all the calculations and hopes of the English Tories. London has hitherto been the great stronghold of Toryism. But for the vote of London in 1885, Home Rule would have been carried and Gladstone would probably be now the prime minister of England. If Parnell were now alive, the results of the London elections would be thought tantamount to the granting of Home Rule; for his ability and courage would have so demoralized the Tories that in the coming general election, they would be sure to be defeated. As it is, their chances of keeping power in their hands are very small. The general elections to be held next year will almost certainly deprive them of power, and almost as certainly see the inauguration of some sort of Home Rule for Ireland. Late telegrams from London show plainly how complete has been the Tory defeat:

LONDON, March 6.—"The Tories are dumfounded by the completeness of their defeat in the county council elections, as they have held that the election of three years ago went rather by default, as they were misled by their certainty of success into abstaining from strenuous efforts. Ever since the council showed its inclination toward municipalization of tramways, gas and water works owned by private companies and toward the favorite socialist scheme of getting the most taxes out of the biggest landlords, preparations have been making among the Tories to change its complexion at this election. They could hardly have suffered, therefore, a more complete Waterloo than that of yesterday. At the meeting of labor organizations and socialist societies held here as usual on Sunday evening the rejoicing over the result of the elections of yesterday is tremendous. At Battersea John Burns' constituency is celebrating the event with a monster meeting. At the Liberal clubs the victory is regarded as practically deciding the chances of the next general election. Persons who have not been here in the turmoil of the last few weeks can hardly appreciate the intensity of the political atmosphere. The hostile parliamentary camps have fired their political guns almost nightly. Sir William Harcourt, Lord Randolph Churchill, Lord Rosebery, Sir George Trevelyan and a dozen other men of international reputation have appealed from the platform to voters from one end of the city to the other.

"The Tory landlords have almost papered the city with literature against the proposed attack of the progressives on the "unearned increment" of land, on private ownership of certain public institutions and on the control by the government of the city's police force. Scenes of disorder and almost riot attended many meetings in the lower districts in the last week, where the Tory or independent speakers have been especially violent against the opposition programme. The victory of the Progressives or Liberals indicates not only Liberal success at the next general elections, but also the introduction of the most sweeping municipal reforms which any great city has ever undergone."

THE BERING SEA DISPUTE WITH ENGLAND.

The English Tory press is working itself into a rage about the Bering Sea and the seal that Uncle Sam claims as belonging to him alone. It is possible that the present English Tory government, seeing how everything seems going against it, may want to "kick up a dust" about the Bering Sea, and thereby unite all classes of the English people, and make them forget every minor matter, such as Home Rule for Ireland, or more liberal treatment of the working millions of England, who seem to be getting poorer and poorer every day. The great trouble with America is that European nations think she will suffer almost any humiliation and indignity rather than fight. The almost total neglect of military matters that every administration that has ruled the country for over twenty years, has shown, gives color to the belief that we care for nothing on this earth but making money. If we had, as we should have, fully a hundred war vessels, manned by such men as fought under MacDonough and Perry, we would hear but little about the seals in the Bering Sea; they would be considered by England as entirely ours as the prairie dogs of Colorado or Wyoming.

To show how warmly Englishmen feel about the Bering Sea, and how little chance there is of England submitting the matter to arbitration, as she promised to do, a few extracts from the latest issues of the London press will be interesting:

"LONDON, March 7.—The Tories profess to be patriotically stirred up over the American comments on the Bering Sea matter. They are so terribly in the dumps over the defeat in the county council elections and the fiasco that Balfour is making in the house of commons that they gladly turn to any foreign issue that may divert public notice from their home record of humiliation. The public generally care very little for the Bering Sea issue. The Tories, however, are so desperate that a collision between the American and English navies would not be unwelcomed, and there is a current rumor that the British squadrom in the Pacific is instructed not to go out of its way to avoid the Americans.

"The Tory *St. James' Gazette* says in a blustering editorial that the captains of the American squadron in the Pacific will have to be cautious in exercising the orders of their government, as otherwise they may find to their cost that another Pacific squadron will have to be reckoned with.

"The *Globe*, also a Tory organ, comments on the situation with less exhibition of temper. The *Globe* designates the utterances of the New York *Press* and New York *Tribune* as sheer nonsense, but adds that the fact of such remarks being nonsense does not render the present phase of the dispute any the less grave. It is to be feared that every day which passes until the subject of Bering Sea is referred to the arbitrators will so serve only to embitter the public feeling.

"'The Liberal papers discuss the question as one for entirely peaceful settlement and of giving no real occasion for any anxiety. This is also the general tone in Liberal circles. In the meantime there is a widespread belief that orders of an aggressive character have been sent to the British Pacific squadron."

If England refuses to leave the Bering Sea matter to arbitration, as she agreed to; if she refuses to prevent Canadians from poaching and killing seal until an agreement is reached, and if America stands any more of English bluff, the whole world will come to the conclusion that however we may act towards a one-horse nation like Chili, we bow humbly before a nation that has over a hundred line-of-battle ships.

It may be well to state that America in claiming absolute control over Bering Sea, or claiming that it is, in diplomatic parlance, a *mare clausum*, is doing only what England has, in more than one instance done, in places bordering her possessions. Secretary Blaine showed some short time ago that England has given notice to the other European powers that she claims entire control over the fisheries in that part of the North Sea which is embraced within a line drawn from the extreme eastern part of Aberdeenshire in Scotland to the extreme eastern part of Caithnesshire in the same country. By consulting the map, it will be seen that that part of the North Sea over which England claims exclusive control, is not nearly so land locked by her possessions as Bering Sea is by ours. The Bering Sea is almost entirely surrounded by American possessions included in the territory of Alaska. A chain of islands called the Aleutian Islands, runs out from the main land of Alaska for nearly a thousand miles, cutting the Bering Sea almost entirely off from the Pacific Ocean. There is, in fact, only a a channel of about a hundred and fifty miles wide that connects the Bering Sea with the Pacific; except on the side of this channel, it is entirely surrounded by American and Russian possessions. The part of the North Sea on the coast of Scotland over which England claims exclusive control, is not half as land locked by her possessions as the Bering Sea is by ours; if America and Russia have not a right to claim exclusive control of it, England has not even a shadow of right to claim exclusive control of the sea on the east coast of Scotland.

We will know in a short time how the Bering Sea dispute will end. If it is not soon ended, there will be nothing to dispute about, for Canadian and English poachers will soon have all the seals in it killed. If America backs down a single inch in her just claim to control the seal fisheries of the Bering Sea, she will lose the respect of every nation on the face of the globe.

THE EMMET ANNIVERSARY.

Some years ago the patriotic custom was inaugrated among our race on this side of the Atlantic of celebrating the birthday of Robert Emmet. On the 4th of March the Irish and Irish-Americans gather in meetings or at banquets all over the land from East to West, and from North to South, to commemorate an event which had a most important effect on the destinies of Ireland. This year the memory of the dead martyr was honored in New York, Chicago, Boston, St. Louis, and other large centers of population, with an enthusiasm that augurs well for the vitality of the Irish cause.

The Irish cause, as Emmet understood it, was not merely the restoration of her parliament to Ireland. Nor was it the mere establishment of county councils, or the propping up of British rule in that country by electing representatives to pledge allegiance to the British crown. He owed and preferred to owe no loyalty to the throne of the Georges. He was an avowed Irish Republican. His programme included the total subversion of English rule in Ireland, and the establishment in its stead of an Irish republic. The thousands of men who did homage to the memory of Emmet on last Friday [illegible] believe in these principles as they were advocated by the young martyr, and will continue to do so till the day of Ireland's triumph shall have come—no matter how many concessions Mr. Gladstone may make to Irish parliamentary representatives in Westminster.

Any Irish political creed that falls short of that advocated by Emmet and sealed by his blood, cannot be called a really national one. A College Green parliament, starting into existence tomorrow, would not have any claim or authority to write an epitaph on our apostle's tomb. No monument can be reared to his ashes as long as the meanest red coat can ground his rifle in the Phœnix Park, Dublin; for Ireland a nation means an Ireland with a flag, an army and a navy of her own, as free within her own borders as England and France and Germany are within theirs.

THE POETS OF IRELAND.

It is unfortunately a recognized fact that the Irish people have never given anything like a hearty support to their native literature. People suffering persecution, social and political, and the imperious necessity forced on many of having to battle almost to death to keep the wolf from the door, were naturally enough, unable to devote much time or attention to the cultivation of any higher studies. Still it is no less true that those of them who belonged to the reading world, and who could afford the luxury of a library, have in most cases preferred to patronize English rather than Irish literature. The dry rot and conventional cant, bound in three-volumed novels, that emanated from Mudie's circulating library in London had far more currency in Irish homes than the romances of Banim and Griffin, and Lever and Kickham. The "cultured" Irish came to know far more about the metrical nonsense of Rosetti or the erotic puerilities of Swinburne than they did of the lyrics of Mangan or the virile ballads of Thomas Davis; for Anglo Saxon poetry was and is fashionable while the Irish is generally reckoned rather vulgar—particularly in those circles in which Dublin Castle is regarded as much in the light of a sanctuary as Mecca is by the average Moslem. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that the field of Irish literature has become, practically speaking, a howling wilderness.

Nevertheless THE CITIZEN believes that our Irish authors, who are straining every nerve to till the desert deserve and should receive the support, moral and material, of every patriotic Irishman. One of these active and enterprising litterateurs is a young and promising Irishman, Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue of London, who is already well and favorable known to the public as the author of various biographies of eminent Irishmen. Mr. O'Donoghue, who is an indefatigable student of Irish records, is at present engaged on a colossal work on "The Poets of Ireland" which is sure to fill a long-felt void in Irish literature. In this publication he purposes furnishing us with the most authentic details concerning the lives of no less than 2500 Irish poets and verse writers from the earliest times down to and including the present day. In his prospectus he assures us that an enormous mass of interesting material has been gathered together, much of it hitherto unpublished, and most of it uncollected till now. The poets will be dealt with at varying length according to their merits, and a large amount of curious detail is introduced respecting some of those included. All Irish writers of verse, who have published a volume or volumes are included for bibliographical purposes, and a great many excellent poets, whose pieces have never been collected, are also given a place. Part I. of this interesting work comprising notices of some seven hundred writers, is now being issued, and the other parts will follow in due time.

THE CITIZEN trusts that Mr. O'Donoghue's volumes will meet with the success which is their due. The lives of our poets ought to form sufficiently interesting studies for the old as well as the young of our race. To many of these poets the credit must be given of having inspired and fostered national aspirations in the darkest days and under the most trying circumstances. The patriotic lyrics of Irishmen were never silent even throughout the years when a ghastly despair brooded over the land. From the epoch that saw the minstrel boy going to the wars down to the time when J. K. Casey ("Leo") penned his poems immured in a prison cell in Mountjoy for his devotion to Ireland, Irish poets, with but very few exceptions, deserved well of their motherland. A history of the lives of these writers, who were so "kindly Irish of the Irish," should indeed form not only an instructive but entertaining contribution to the pages of modern literature.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

There are preparations being made for a very large parade on St. Patrick's Day next. It is to be hoped that the various Irish societies of Chicago will turn out in full force, and also the Irish people of all classes whether they belong to Irish societies or not. The line of march will be about the same as on former occasions.

DILLON AS AN APOSTLE OF PEACE.

Copies of resolutions advocating union between the opposing Irish parties, passed by the Jersey City National League having been forwarded to Mr. John Dillon, M.P., that gentleman, in acknowledging their receipt, states that from the moment of his release from jail in July last he exerted himself in every possible way to bring about peace and reunion between both sections of the Irish party. THE CITIZEN has no doubt of the fact that Mr. Dillon was sincerely anxious, of course, to effect, or to assist in effecting a reconciliation between these contending wings. Mr. Dillon had neither the discretion nor the diplomatic tact necessary for the success of the mission which he undertook on leaving prison. Instead of assuming a strictly neutral attitude in stepping out of Galway jail, Mr. Dillon went straight-way to the residence of the Catholic bishop in the locality who was an avowed McCarthyite. In replying to various addresses presented him, Mr. Dillon gave evidence of a deeply rooted prejudice against Mr. Parnell and his followers, and in his subsequent speeches he threatened the Parnellite minority with political extinction if they did not at once bow to the will of what he called the "majority" of the Irish people.

Such were a few of the peculiar methods employed by the member for Mayo in his efforts to bridge the chasm between Irishmen at home. These methods speak very poorly for Mr. Dillon's temper or diplomacy. On making his appearance in the public arena last July after an incarceration of six months, he had a splendid opportunity of throwing oil on the troubled waters, by taking sides with neither section, and by straining every nerve to unite both once more in bonds of brotherly harmony. Instead of this, he became a partisan, used threats where he should have used entreaties, and lost in the long run very much of that reputation for political astuteness which he had previously enjoyed. Mr. Dillon's role as an apostle of peace was on the whole a piteous fiasco.

MR JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN is wavering between accepting the title of "lord" from Salisbury, and continuing the role of leadership of his baker's dozen of followers. Like Buridan's ass, the played-out Radical humbug is between two trusses of hay!

RETURNS from the polling booths of the English county councils show that the Liberals are winning all along the line. The Tory party is fast losing all hope of returning to power. Salisbury will soon have to draw up his last political will and testament.

IT is satisfactory to note that both wings of the Irish party are working harmoniously together on behalf of the poor evicted tenants. Though a project for reinstating these victims on their farms was rejected by Balfour, the Gladstonians, through their leaders have pledged themselves to support such a project when they return to power.

MR JUSTIN MCCARTHY announces that while formerly the English were Ireland's enemies they are today her friends. THE CITIZEN would respectfully ask Mr. McCarthy for positive proofs of such a wild and extravagant assertion. A certain section of the English voters has promised to grant Home Rule; but it is not yet known if that section, which will be in a majority at the next parliament, will carry out the promise. Mr. McCarthy ought to remember that there is such a thing in existence as the Treaty of Limerick, and he ought to be classical enough to recall to mind the fact that Greeks, loaded or alleged to be loaded with gifts, should be regarded with a certain amount of discriminating suspicion.

MR DE COBAIN has been expelled from the British house of commons. If the other masqueraded de Cobains of that assembly could be found out, and brought to the bar of justice, its benches would be pretty well thinned. British crime is not crime *per se*. It becomes crime only when it is discovered.

THE record of English divorces, adulteries, burglaries, murders, and baby-farmings is increasing space; and yet Englishmen continue to look on their sweet and savory selves as the chosen people of the Lord—the Lord's anointed as it were.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and almost as seldom read.

"IVERA."—The sentiments in your effusion are sturdily patriotic, but we regret to have to add that it is not quite up to our standard for publication. With a little more skill and experience in verse-writing you will do better.

PEERLESS PARNELL.

Resolutions Adopted by the Irish-American Council on the Death of the Great Leader.

At an adjourned meeting of the Irish-American Council, held at Fitzgerald's Hall, corner of Halsted and Adams streets, on Sunday, March 6, to perfect arrangements for the approaching St. Patrick's Day parade the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The hand of death has removed from the scene s his temporal labors, Ireland's most illustrious, admired, and beloved son, Charles Stewart Parnell; and

WHEREAS, By his sudden and premature death his countrymen have lost an honest and faithful public servant, Ireland a loyal, patriotic, and brilliant leader, and ennobling cause of defending human liberty, a brave, a noble, and an earnest advocate; therefore be it

Resolved, By the Irish American Council in meeting assembled, that while sincerely regretting the sad event which marred the close of Charles Stewart Parnell's splendid and useful career, still, with that charity of heart, with that exemplary spirit of magnanimity for which our race has ever been pre-eminently distinguished, as well as our undying belief in the divinity of forgiveness, we stand here today as a representative gathering of Irish-American citizens, proud to acknowledge our love and esteem for those of our countrymen at home and abroad, who have charitably cast the mantle of forgetfulness over that misfortunate occurrence, and so manfully defended his public character from the the unjust aspersion, and wanton misrepresentation of false friends, and hereditary enemies.

As time advances, we are satisfied, his countrymen will learn to appreciate more and more what the splendor of his genius, the patriotism of his conduct, and the independence of his political career achieved for his country, when she needed the assistance of loyal and devoted friends.

When poverty, misrule, and destitution had disheartened his country, and almost annihilated her desire for liberty, Charles Stewart Parnell by his indefatigable zeal, and forcible eloquence, exposed the enormity of his country's sufferings, and with his noble and gallant band of trusted followers, succeeded in winning the approval of a sympathetic and admiring world.

While thus applauding the glorious record of the immortal and peerless Parnell—the idol of his country, and the darling of his people, we cannot but regret the discord and disunion now unhappily existing among those claiming to represent Ireland and her struggling cause. In order to perpetuate the grand principles of Irish liberty for which Mr. Parnell so heroically contended, and so manfully fought, let us hope that peace and harmony will soon be restored, and that all Irishmen, irrespective of past differences, will unite in one grand effort to illuminate their country with that priceless gem of freedom, for which he, who is mow mouldering in Glasnevin, labored so long and so well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to THE CITIZEN for publication, and be spread upon the records of our council.

P. B. FLANAGAN,
L. HENELY,
THOMAS DOYLE, } Com'tee.

Does Protection Protect?

Certainly, in one instance, it does. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great protection against the dangers of impure blood, and it will cure or prevent all diseases of this class. It has well won its name of the best blood purifier.

Joseph Murphy.

The well known and everywhere popular Joe Murphy, the greatest living delineator of Irish character, begins an engagement at Hooley's on Sunday, March 13, with that wonderful play "The Kerry Gow." This is one of the greatest Irish plays ever put on the boards. It does full justice to Irish character without in any way ridiculing it. It is almost needless to wish Mr. Murphy crowded houses, for he is sure to get them.

P. W. Nally, Club.

The above named club will give a grand reception and ball, at Cline's Hall, corner of Huron and Wells streets, on St. Patrick's night. The committee has spared nothing to insure a good time. All friends of the club are requested to do all they can to make this, their first reception and ball, a success.

LEVEL-HEADED WOMEN.

Eleanor Kirk Writes a Spicy Letter About Women's Clubs.

They Do Not Meet to Talk About Their Husbands, But for Enjoyment.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 7.—"What is the use of Women's Clubs?" a man asks. "Do they meet for improvement or to talk about their husbands and their friends? It is said that Sorosis was founded out of spite and that all the rest of these societie have followed the example of their leader."

I have had some experience in club life and up to date I have not heard any women talk about their husbands except to praise them. We all hear a great deal of this, because every woman who has a really good husband is very fond of him, and is anxious for her friends to know it. There may be those who whisper in corners and abuse their acquaintances among women, as well as their husbands, but I have never been asked to listen.

Some ladies may join clubs to improve their minds. I became a club member for purposes of enjoyment. It is a great pleasure to see a number of wide awake, intellectual, and tastefully dressed women together. It is an inspiration to meet women who are working and achieving, women from all professions, women without professions, just plain wives and mothers who know enough to turn their backs on the monotony and drudgery of their lives, and come in touch with other women who are in totally different conditions.

I wish there could be a club of wives and mothers in every city and town in this country, and I wish these organizations would meet every week, and that they would take up conscientiously and religiously the training and education of children, and the training of servants. If such societies could be formed, life would be a very different thing ten years from date. Wives, though mothers, would know how to enjoy themselves.

If "Sorosis was founded on spite," spite has made a splendid under pinning, but our correspondent has been misinformed. Sorosis exists because a few women of level heads saw a great opportunity for intellectual growth and social enjoyment. This club has accomplished all it proposed to do and a great deal more. It would be strange if all the members of so large an organization were faultless or devoid of jealousy, but put the Union League Club of New York by the side of of Sorosis, and see which has the most rows. Not the Woman's Club by any means.

When Carmencita, the Spanish dancer, kicked up with her temper in the Casino wings on the occasion of the reception of the Woman's Press Club, it was our silver-tongued Chauncey who spoke to her in native tongue and told her a story, and it was not a chestnut, either. It is reported that there is a deadly feud between Lillian Russell and Carmencita—on Carmencita's part—and the Spanish vixen would not humiliate herself by using Miss Lillian Russell's dressing room. "I will go away," said the dancer—"I will not stay. "I will not stay. "I have been insulted. What care I for these ladies?"

No diplomat at Her Majesty's court could have been more tender, more consistent, more thoroughly at his ease, more sure of conquest, as he cast his soft blue eyes upon the flashing black ones of his companion than was Mr. Depew.

He is said to have remarked as follows: (but whether it is the literal truth or not I do not know). "My dear Carmencita, you are quite mistaken about the dressing room. Miss Russell never saw it, much less ever entered it. As I came into the Casino, my charming young lady, I heard some one ask at the box office, 'Is Mr. Depew to speak?'

'Yes, Madam,' was the response.

'Is Cormencita to dance?'

'Yes, Madam.'

'Then give me the best box in the house,' said the lady.

"Oh, you are too sweet, Senor," said the dancer. "I will appear for you." And she did.

I have been asked by numerous correspondents to state what chances are given women for playwriting by our metropolitan managers, and whether their productions are read as carefully as those of men playwrights. Most emphatically yes, is my answer.

A woman need not necessarily have a literary reputation to have a play read by managers, for a work possessing merit will be critically and promptly examined.

That women are more successful as dramatists than ever be ore is shown by Martha Morton's success in "The Merchant," at the Madison Square theater. This play is still making money for the author on the road, and she has a new one almost ready for a New York theater. Mrs. Henderson's "Philip Herne," originally produced at the Fifth Avenue theater, has also made fame and money for the talented woman who wrote it, and now Mr. Richard Mansfield has given a woman, Miss Emma Sheridan, a chance to dramatise and adapt Samuel Warren's famous novel, "Ten Thousand a Year." The success of this adaptation was instant, Richard Mansfield adding another triumph to his repertoire as Tittlebat Titmouse and Mr. Harkins making a decided hit as "Oily Gammon." Such work shows that women are not only up to the mark in original dramatic composition, but they can adapt as well.

Trade, like dress and morals, has become esthetic. Our grocers, wholesale and retail, are having their high toned public exhibits in mammoth halls where flowers bloom and fountains play, and the finest orchestras discourse the sweetest music. Our oat meal, our wheat glutens, our soups and chocolates, our favorite brands of flour, our crackers and what not, are so pervaded with the atmosphere which the combination of these spiritual elements diffuses, that our bread and our coffee for weeks after these visits will leave a poetic taste in our mouths. Think of sampling buckwheat cakes raised with Fleischmann's yeast, right off the griddle to the strains of Tannhauser, or partaking of warm melt in-your-mouth rolls at the elegant booth of these great manufacturers, while "The Invitation to Waltz" makes both our feet and our jaws keep time to the glorious rythm. Think of watching the deft white-capped cooks mix these buckwheat cakes, which they do every three hours, to the quick tempo of a wedding march. Verily we have fallen upon evolutionary times. Everything is in process of spiritualization even to the bread we eat as well as the clothes we wear.

ELEANOR KIRK.

IRISH NEWS.

The dispute between the Youghal brickmakers and their employees, which resulted in a lockout for some time, has been settled.

A new battery is to be built at Tramore, at an estimated cost of £10,000

A destructive fire occurred at Marlborough House, the residence of Mr. John Tate, J. P., about a mile from Downpatrick, on Sunday week. In addition to the destruction of 36 tons of hay [illegible] ons of oats and 15 tons of straw, and he hay shed, a large number of farm implements were destroyed, including a reaping machine and a raking machine, besides part of a fine laurel hedge between the stackyard had to be cut away.

The Athy football club defeated Dublin Mater Misercord's club by a goal and one point to one point.

Mr. John Cleary, a member of the Kilmacow football team, died on Sunday week.

The census of the county and city of Dublin shows that the total number of persons in the county and city is 419 216, of whom 177,409 are males and 221 807 females. In 1880 the number was 418 810. The population of the city is 352,541, showing an increase of 2,948 persons since 1881. In religious denominations the populations are: Catholics, 320 519; Protestant Episcopalians, 80,847; Presbyterians, 7,809; Methodists, 3,734; other denominations, 5 881. Of the total population in the city and county, 300 359 can read and write, 27,410 can read only, and 91,441 are illiterate.

A meeting has been held at Athy with the object of forming a company to start a bacon-curing factory. A deputation was appointed to visit an Enniscorthy factory with the view of obtaining information upon the subject.

Alderman P. Casey Connolly, J. P., Beaulieu House, Drogheda, has been appointed high sheriff of Louth, and Thos. J. Byrne Rossmakea, Dundalk, under sheriff for the ensuing year.

The death is recorded of Mr. Samuel Shields at Molenan, at the remarkable age of 108 years. He was well known in the city and neighborhood to the present and past generations, having resided with his son-in-law and grandchildren close to Molenan for over forty years. The deceased, who was born at Ballogry, had a vivid recollection of the incidents of the rebellion of '98, and, being an eye witness of the event, often detailed with great clearness the removal of Napper Tandy and the French prisoners to Lifford jail after their capture in the La Hoche off Lough Swilly. His faculties were unimpaired to the last.

Patrick Mahoney, of Fermoy, was killed by falling into a mill race below that town, and carried through the sluice of the old paper mill.

It is reported that Lord Lucan will erect a large number of artisan's dwellings in Castlebar.

At Attical, about four miles from Kilkeel, a serious accident occurred by which a young man named William Cunningham Davey got part of one of his hands blown off. He is a monitor in Attical National school, and was proceeding there, and passing by some neighbors who were blasting rocks he went to examine a rock which was charged with the blasting substance. It seems the explosive failed to act, and unfortunately young Cunningham took a chisel and pressed the hole in which it was placed. The pressure ignited the explosive, which went off, carrying with it the greater part of the left hand.

Ald. Mangan, mayor of Drogheda, has been elected president of the Drogheda branch of the Irish National League.

Charles Maguire, of Ballinamore, was killed while trying to jump on a moving train.

The Young Men's Society lately, established in Killala, has proved a great success.

The death of Mr. James Magee, Ballykine, Ballynahinch, county down, at the age of over 100 years, was recorded a few weeks since. A few days ago his brother, Mr. Charles Magee, was consigned to his last resting place, Maghearadroll, near Ballynahinch, at the age of 90 years. It is told of the latter he was born and died in the same house, and was never one night of these long years absent from the paternal roof.

The movement on foot to provide a suitable residence for James Stephens in his declining days has met with very genuine approbation among the Nationalists of Ireland.

The death is announced of the Rev. T. J. Murphy, P. P., of Dromintee and Jonesboro.

The latest reports by mail state that the recent severe storm which visited Ireland caused great suffering in many localities. Advices from Arklow, Kilkee, Bandon, Kilrush, Mallow, Middleton, Tralee, Kilkenny, Limerick, Waterford, Dublin, and other places agree that it was the greatest snowstorm that has been experienced for half a century. To give some idea of the severity of the storm we give the following from the *Irish Daily Independent* of the 22d, ult: "Cork, Sunday night.—The heaviest snow storm which visited Cork for a half century has all but vanished. Last night and throughout today rain fell heavily at intervals, and the snow thawed with rapidity under its influence. All the railway lines are now open and the trains are running regularly. Up to six o'clock this evening the traffic between Cork and Mallow was worked on a single line, but since that time both tracks are clear. Since yesterday morning a break down gang of two hundred men, chiefly volunteers, were at work digging out the eight trains that lay imbedded in the snow between here and Mallow, and during the past few hours all these trains—seven of the goods and one Friday night's mail from Dublin—have arrived at the Glanmire Terminus. The passengers of the mail train were seven in number and had to walk through the snow to Blarney, whence they drove to Cork after a terrible experience. On the Cork and Bandon line the first train since Friday evening ran this morning."

Joseph Kilroy, of Gurteen, Ballymote, in the county of Sligo, shopkeeper and poor rate collector, was on Feb. 3!, adjudged bankrupt.

Mr. J. J. O'Kelly, M.P., has secured an early Wednesday in March for the second reading of his Evicted Tenants bill, the object of which is to secure the reinstatement of all tenants evicted since 1879. It is founded on the principle of the Long Leaseholder's act passed last session, and proposes to enable all tenants evicted since 1879 to call upon the landlords to sell their holdings at a price to be fixed between them, and in the event of the landlord refusing the tenant shall have power to go into court to get a fair rent fixed.

A majority of the working guilds of Galway have amalgamated into a unionist body, for the purpose of protecting themselves against the inroads of that class of workmen known among regular artisans as "Jack of all trades."

A large number of rate payers held in Enniskillen, adopted resolutions declaring the price of gas in the town to be too high, and inviting proposals for the purpose of ascertaining the relative cost of gas and electric lighting.

A MODERN GREYHOUND.

[*Extract from "The Lighthouse," Liverpool, Aug. 22, 1891*]

The announcement that the Cunard Steamship Company had contracted with the Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, limited, for the building of two mail steamships, to be superior in every way to anything afloat, we have since been able to verify, and we now hasten to congratulate both companies on the event. Whatever view be taken of the financial advantages of the modern Greyhound, it has been conclusively demonstrated that no steamship line, however powerful, can hope successfully to cater for the traveling public without their aid—on the Atlantic at any rate. * * The Greyhound may be a continual source of expense and anxiety to the companies employing it, but now that it has been called into existence, no consideration will induce passengers to return to the days of small steamers and lengthy passages. * * *

We give below a table in which the new Cunarders are compared with the Etruria and Umbria, the Magestic and Teutonic, and the two Inman boats:

	New Cunarders.	Etruria and Umbria.	Majestic and Teutonic	Cities of Paris and New York.
Length	600	500	582	560
Breadth	65	57	57 6	63
Depth	43	40	39 4	42
Tonnage gross	13 000	7 720	10 000	10 500
I. H. P.	25,000	14,500	17,000	18,000
Speed in knots at sea	21 On trial.	19½	20	20
Record passages	23	6d. 1h. 50m.	5d. 18h. 8m.	5d. 19h. 8m.

From this it will be seen that the new vessels will almost mark as considerable an advance in shipbuilding as did the Umbria and Etruria on their predecessors in 1885, and at 21 knots they must bring the record under 5½ days.

OBITUARY.

MR. J M FITZGERALD, SPRINGFIELD.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. J. M. Fitzgerald, a prominent grocer of Springfield, Ill. His death occurred at Hot Springs, Ark., on Feb. 22, where he had gone in hopes of finding relief from nervous prostration. Mr. Fitzgerald was 52 years of age.

MR. JAMES MOONEY.

After an illness of some years, the result of injuries received in a railroad accident, Mr. James Mooney, Sr., of the detective firm of Mooney & Boland, died at his residence on Hyde Park on Wednesday last. Mr. Mooney was 46 years of age and was born in Newton-Forbes, county Longford, Ireland. He came to this country in 1860, and settled in Chicago in 1880, when he became connected with the famous detective bureau with which his name has been associated.

MR. JOHN WRIGHT.

Mr. John Wright, who was public weigher and manager of the old "Public Market" when the Hon. Joseph Medill was mayor, died at his residence, No. 273 Huron street, on Monday last. Mr. Wright was 77 years of age. He was born in Ireland in 1815, and came to America in 1852.

Solemn high mass of requium was celebrated at Imogene, Ia., on Feb. 11, by the Rev. Father Hayes for his mother, who died at Youghal, Ireland. Mrs. Hayes lived to see her children and her children's children priests and nuns in England, in Belgium and in America.

Dr. E. T. Miller, of Cross Plains, Wis., has expressed the opinion that, for obstinate cases of syphilis and scrofula, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the most effective remedy known to pharmacy. Wonderful cures have resulted from its use.

THE GAELIC CLASS.

There was a fairly attended meeting at the opening of the Gaelic class in Room 317 Court House, at 3 o'clock on Sunday last. The class room is on the third floor. It is to be hoped that those who take any interest in the Gaelic language, whether they be Scotch or Irish, will assist at the classes every Sunday at 3 o'clock. It will be a disgrace for Chicago, with its hundreds of thousands of a Celtic population, if it cannot sustain a Gaelic class. New York and Boston have each two flourishing Gaelic classes, Philadelphia has one or two, and if Chicago Celts have not patriotism enough to sustain one it will be a disgrace to the inland Capital of America. The elevator of the Public Library will be at the service of those attending the Gaelic class, and the gate on the third floor will be open to admit them to Room 317, where the class meets. There are no charges for room rent or tuition.

Knights of St. Patrick to the Front.

On the evening of March 17 the Knights of St. Patrick will celebrate their 18th anniversary by holding a reception and ball at Martine's West Side hall, Ada street, near Madison. The committee of arrangements, which consists of Messrs. John Tobin, John Shannon, and J. H. Carmody, have been unceasing in their efforts to make the entertainment a grand success, and a general good time may be expected. Among the features of the evening will be a grand exhibition drill by the Knights in full uniform, under command of Knight Commander John Byrne. Miss Annie Shannon and some of her little friends will render some fancy dances; some vocal selections will also be given. Prof. Martine's orchestra has been secured for the occasion. Tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, have been placed at one dollar.

The Knights have been undergoing a severe course of training under the direction of Lieut. John Byrne, of the Chicago Police Department, who is their commanding officer, and it is possible that in the near future a challenge may be sent to a local military organization for a competitive drill for a handsome prize.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

An Appeal for Aid.

The Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, through its Famine Relief Committee, appeals to the American people for contributions to relieve the distress of the starving millions of Russia. This appeal is based on the following authenticated facts:

The existing famine in Russia is one of the most terrible calamities of modern times. The area over which it extends in its most aggravated form is 400,000 square miles. The population affected by it is nearly 20,000,000 In addition to this another region of almost equal extent and population is suffering a lesser but very painful degree from the scarcity of the absolute necessaries of life. The misery of these people is indescribable. Multitudes of men, women and children are daily starving to death. They can be reached and relieved through agencies which are accessible, trustworthy and efficient. Every dollar contributed through this committee will be promptly and economically turned into bread, and distributed to the sufferers under wise, impartial and experienced supervision.

The emergency is a pressing one. It needs no urgency of appeal to bring it home to every human heart. The plain facts are more eloquent than words. We confidently leave them to speak for themselves. It cannot be that such an appeal will fail to bring a generous response from a community whose present prosperity is only enhanced by the calamity which has befallen Russia.

Contributions can be sent to Mr. J Pierpont Morgan, Treasurer of the Relief Committee, at No. 23 Wall street, New York city.

CHARLES S. SMITH, President.
GEORGE WILSON, Secretary.

MAJOR MCCLAUGHERY, chief of police, has been requested by Mr. Thomas McEniry, of London, England, to assist him in learning the whereabouts of his uncle, Richard Gould, who emigrated from Drumcollogher, county Limerick, Ireland, about sixty or seventy years ago, and settled in Illinois. Also of a brother of the latter named Thomas Gould, who emigrated from London about thirty-five years ago and settled in this State. Any information regarding either of them or their descendants may be addressed to Chief McClaughery, at the city hall.

Safety in the Midst of Danger.

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a malarious region. A robust constitution is no certain defense against the dreaded chills. What is? Recorded testimony, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this. This continent does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in fact where miasma-born disease takes on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in illimitable demand, and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent, too, is it in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, la grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaints.

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Pyle's Pearline, per package	2 cents
Enoch Morgan's Sapolio, per cake	4 cents
20 lbs Japan Tea Dust for	$1.00
11 lbs Japan Tea for	1.00
40 lbs California Valencia Raisins for	1.00
40 lbs Persian Saier Dates for	1.00
40 lbs Dried Michigan Peaches for	1.00
20 lbs Evaporated Apples for	1.00
25 lbs Evaporated Blackberries for	1.00
4 lbs After-Dinner Java Coffee for	1.00
20 lbs Imported Italian Macaroni for	1.00
50 lbs Whole Genuine Georges Codfish for	1.00
20 lbs Boneless Georges Codfish for	1.06
100 Bottles Spencerian Writing Ink for	1.00

A pint bottle Best Tomato Catsup for	6 cents
A half-gallon bottle Best Tomato Catsup for	20 cents
Laundry Starch, per lb	2⅛ cents
Armour's White Glue, per lb	15 cents
Saginaw Valley Tomatoes, in 3-lb cans, per doz	89 cents
F. A W. 3-lb cans Baltimore Table Pears, per doz	$1.10
Bell Brand 1-lb cans Lobsters, per doz	$1.85
Best quality Boneless Ham, per lb	9 cents
An 8-Hole Richter Harmonica for	1 cent
10 lbs Wisconsin Buckwheat Flour for	2 cents
Fibre Water Pails, each	25 cents

BOOKS. BOOKS.

Standard Novels, bound in cloth, worth $1.00, will close out at	25 cents
Also a lot of Illustrated Children's Books, will close out at	Half Price

A 3-tie Carpet Broom for	10 cents
Scrubbing Lye, per can	3 cents
Babbitt's Lye or Potash, per can	7 cents
A Good Scrub Brush for	4 cents
"Scouring," use it same as Sapolio, per cake	3 cents
A 6 foot Step Ladder for	66 cents
33 bars Standard Family Soap for	$1.00
Patent Self-Wringing Mops, each	23 cents
Hunter's Flour Sieves, each	10 cents
Table Spoon's, per doz	10 cents
Iron Brackets, per pair	5 cents
Heavy Tin Collander, each	9 cents
No. 8 Copper-Bottom Wash Boilers, each	62 cents
Heavy Cake Turners, each	4 cents
Soup Strainers, each	9 cents
A Good Clothes Line for	5 cents

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,

GROCERS, 68 & 70 WABASH-AV.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE

NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business March 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts			$8,391,673 91
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.			2,413 69
U. S. bonds to secure circulation, (par value)			50,000.00
U. S. bonds on hand, par value			200,000.00
Other bonds, par value			270,500 00
Due from other National banks	$1,467,797.73		
Due from State banks and bankers	538,386 94		
Exchanges for clearing house	640,486 71		
Bills of other banks	42,000 00		
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	5 230.70		
Specie	1,495 310.00		
Legal-tender notes	410,000 00		
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal tender	760,000 00		5,350,222.08
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer. (5 per cent of circulation)			2,250.00
Due from U.S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund			27 000.00
Total			$14,309,059.68

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in			$1,000,000.00
Surplus fund			900,000.00
Undivided profits			144,542.78
National bank notes outstanding			45,000.00
Dividends unpaid			50.00
Individual deposits subject to check	$6,557,024 51		
Demand certificates of deposit	911 233 96		
Certified checks	142,517 41		
Cashier's checks outstanding	552 049.66		
	$8,162,825.54		
Due to other National banks	2,922,381.34		
Due to State banks and bankers	1,134,260 02		
	$4,056,641.36		12,219,466.90
Total			$14,309,059 68

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.—I, William A. Hammond, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
WM. A. HAMMOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1892.
ARNOLD HEAP. Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: CHARLES R. CORWITH, WALTER L. PECK, GEORGE SCHNEIDER, Directors.

A. O. H. MEN.

172

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ST. PATRICK'S WEEK, COMMENCING
SUNDAY, MARCH 13,

Special Engagement of the Legitimate Irish Comedian, MR.

JOSEPH MURPHY,

Suppprted by the Talented Young Leading Actress, MISS

BELLE MELVILLE,

And a carefully selected Dramatic Company, in the Greatest of all Irish Dramas,

THE

"KERRY GOW,"

Played by him with unparalleled success for fourteen consecutive seasons in all the principal cities and leading theatres in America.

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Presenting not only Realistic Pictures of Life and Love in the Emerald Isle, But an every-day tale in Every Land.

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SPECIAL MATINEE ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

WEEK COMMENCING MARCH 20,

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Gents' Suits, Ready Made or Made to Order. Facilities First Class. Prices guaranteed 25 per cent less than anywhere, as we can afford it, owing to lack of expenses. Watches and Diamonds. Everything Ladies' Apparel. Furniture and Pianos. Boys' Suits.

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PARTING.

You passed out into the night, my love,
And the dark, black gloom shut down;
There was no glimmer of light, my love,
No ray from the vault of heav'n above,
Nor a gleam from the distant town.

And there I stood at the open door
Where the lamp light faintly fell,
Till your feet receding I heard no more,
And my heart was filled with a yearning sore,
That my tongue could never tell!

For oh, I had stood in that open door
When the light was on land and sea;
And I minded the forms that had passed before—
The dear, dear forms that come no more—
Had never come back to me!

And how would it be, then, with you, dear heart,
As you vanished away in night?
Had you passed forever from view, dear heart?
Must my lonely spirit still dwell apart,
So far from all love and light?

Should never I gaze in your eyes again,
Nor thrill 'neath your loving touch?
Would never your lips meet my own, as then,
In that sweet caress only true hearts ken
Who, giving, receive so much?

Ah! never, perchance, in this world below,
Would our hearts beat close as then;
And my soul grew sick, and the tears would flow,
In thinking that, though I loved you so,
We never might meet again!

—Yankee Blade.

HIS "MAJESTY."

Juana, the wife of King Felipe, passionately loved the art of painting, and practiced it with admirable results. It was of course rumored that the poor queen had become deranged, and that this artistic application was a diversion suggested by physicians. It is certain, however, that her highness became a consummate artist. Her perception was keen and her hand true; an interesting face, seen but once, she could depict in a shape readily recognizable both in feature and character.

One day it pleased her royal husband to scan the album wherein the versatile hand of the queen had sketched from her rich fancy and reproduced scenes from her charming surroundings.

At that time, let it be understood, Juana alone was addressed as "Your Majesty." Her spouse, in consequence of being the offspring of a foreign sovereign, was addressed as "Your Highness," and upon all official documents requiring both signatures one read, "Juana regina," and underneath ran the other, "Felipe, rex." This king by marriage found in his wife's sketchbook numerous and varied portraits of a remarkably handsome knight. Sometimes he was portrayed as a victorious hero; then as a praying pilgrim, and again as a kneeling lover. This truly handsome face must have occupied the queen's fancy, for it was often depicted, and in a manner strikingly conscientious and ardent. One could see at a glance that the heart had assisted the hand.

The visage was not that of King Felipe. The face was wholly unknown to him. Perhaps it was merely an ideal vision of youth such as appears to maidens in romantic dreams—a supernatural being. This was Felipe's first conjecture as he gazed upon the pictures, but upon further reflection his conception of them became less innocent. He was seized with jealousy, and jealousy and revenge go hand in hand in Spain. An inquiry sent to the grand inquisitor anent the original of the sketches, a wink to the argus eyed officers of the inquisition and the information was not long in coming. The man with the handsome knightly countenance; the full, red, laughing lips; the large, luminous eyes underneath the thick, dark, bold eyebrows was—so the grand inquisitor informed the king—Don Jayme d'Avila, a marrano.

At that time a marrano—which is the Spanish term for a pig—was a marauding knight and generally an apostate. Although proselytes they were strongly suspected of heresy and consequently bitterly persecuted, despite the fact that they were the flower and the glory of the Andalusian nobility, celebrated for their valor in tournament, their chivalric deportment and their bravery in battle. It was not impossible that Don Jayme d'Avila bore no particular resemblance to the pictures in the queen's sketchbook, but he was a marrano and the wealthiest Spanish nobleman of the time. This was enough for the judges of the inquisition.

There lived in Castile an artist of renown. His reputation was not achieved by creating a new school or the painting of valuable masterpieces, but by his wonderful quickness and accuracy in sketching portraits. His name was Luis de Lucero, but he was known among his confreres as Fapresto the Rapid. King Felipe sent for Fapresto.

"Master," said the king, "you are to make several sketches of a living countenance. The person will be at your disposition for two hours. How many copies can you deliver in that time?"

"As many as your majesty commands."

"No flattery! Imprimis, I am not addressed as 'Majesty,' and, secondly, an artist cannot be commanded. Shall you be able to make ten good portraits of the face within two hours if you receive a compensation of 2,000 picayunes per copy?"

The painter's greedy eyes glittered.

"If your majesty—I crave pardon, but I find the appellation just—if it please your majesty to honor me with 4,000 picayunes for each drawing, I shall guarantee to make fifteen copies."

"Good! You shall have the sum; but if the face you are to delineate change from time to time and the expressions vary constantly, will it not confuse you? Remember, the countenance will not be an ordinary one; on the contrary, it is to be an extraordinary, a remarkable face."

"Oh, your majesty, an outre face is ever a fascinating study! It is something for which a real artist yearns. If such a subject await me I shall gladly portray it for less money—say 3,000 picayunes."

"Silence! One does not bargain with servants in the Escurial. Go to the Alguazil's chamber. You will there receive material for your work."

In the chamber they handed the artist the necessary material and requested him to step into a closed sedan. For a long time he was carried through echoing halls and corridors. Finally the carriers stopped in what the artist surmised must either be a room with low ceiling or one which was thronged with people, for the echoes ceased.

The doors of the sedan were opened and Lucero stepped out. At the first glance he recognized the place. Although he had never been there before, yet any child in Spain would have known it, for mothers and nurses had often recited to the little ones under their care terrible tales of this awful chamber.

The ceiling, walls, arches and pillars were covered with black cloth. Depending from the huge pillars were massive rings and chains bearing the peculiar rust that accrues from dried blood. In the corner lay iron tongs, scissors, queerly shaped spoons, hammers, screws and other strange objects. In the rear, upon a slightly elevated platform, sat several sepulchral, mute figures attired in heavy black, their faces covered with a cloth of the same hue. At one side the weak, trembling flicker of a candle intensified the gloom and horror of the place. It was the chamber of the inquisition.

But one visage upon the estrade was uncovered. It was that of the grand inquisitor. He was seated upon a high chair amid the judges and was attired in a black, pearl studded, satin gown, which was strikingly conspicuous among the plain garments of the others.

At the other side of the court were a table and three stools, one of which was reserved for the artist, the others being occupied by two men who were as thickly veiled as the judges. One of them had a quill in his hand. He was the recorder. The other, who requested Lucero with a haughty gesture to be seated, suggested the king. Not a word was spoken. Action alone seemed to suffice.

After the artist had arranged his material the personage at his side gave an authoritative sign to the grand inquisitor, who repeated it to two myrmidons. The myrmidons walked to the center of the hall and removed a cloth beneath which a ball shaped object appeared to move. It was the head that Fapresto was commissioned to depict. It was not a lifeless head severed from the body. On the contrary, it was a very animated, a heroic head, from which a pair of angry, fiery eyes seemed to dart flames. The brow expressed a noble courage, and the lips evinced the utmost contempt. It was a head of the kind that warriors revere and women adore.

Fapresto comprehended the situation at once. He must sketch the agonizing changes that the Caldaria would make upon the face.

The artist was not of a timorous nature, but he could not suppress a shudder. This Torquemadian torture consisted of a large metal cask filled with oil, placed under the floor directly beneath an aperture. The delinquent was forced into the cask, the hiatus giving to the spectators a full view of the head. Under the cask a slow fire would be ignited and intensified according to the obstinacy of the prisoner.

Lucero's crayon flew over the parchment. It depicted a face, the eyes of which shot forth contempt, hate and uncompromising disdain. Fapresto's neighbor glanced over the artist's shoulders and nodded approvingly.

The grand inquisitor breaks the silence; turning toward the accused he says: "Don Jayme d'Avila, confess to your judges. When did you first speak to Juana, the daughter of Fernando of Aragonia?"

The lips opened. "I have seen her only from afar and have never spoken to her."

"Don Jayme d'Avila, do not attempt to deceive your judges. You have been detected in dishonorable relations with Juana. Confess. What proof of her illicit love has she given you?"

At these words the heroic face flushed with anger; the eyes shot forth lightning glances. The knight was surpassingly handsome at this moment.

"Your question calumniates the one to whom you and every Spaniard owes reverence and duty. Were I to countenance your question I should feel self contempt. The queen is as pure and innocent as an angel from heaven."

Lucero was about to sketch this indignant visage when his hand was staid by the personage beside him. "Never mind that; you will have a prettier expression presently."

He nodded to the inquisitor, who gave a signal to the two myrmidons. They hurried away.

Soon D'Avila's expression changed. The fire had been ignited.

"Now, then, Fapresto!"

At first the eyes glowed and the veins upon the brow began to swell. A presentiment of his fate was mirrored in the knight's face. Despair and the frightful cognizance of utter helplessness disfigured that manly countenance. It was an interesting second study.

"Will you answer my question now, Don Jayme d'Avila?" resounded throughout the hall in the hollow, querulous voice of the grand inquisitor.

"May my tongue be paralyzed forever if it respond even in a single syllable to your infamous question."

At these words the head turned toward the judges again in full possession of the heroic determination that had faltered for a moment. The lips were tightly compressed as though to keep back an exclamation of pain, and the eyes expressed derision rather than submission. Lucero grasped his crayon for a third study.

The fire was stirred and fanned. From the white brow large drops of perspiration flowed down the face, upon which the intense struggle between an iron will and unspeakable pain was visible. Suddenly the cramped lips opened and groans were heard that must have elicited pity from hearts less hard than those in the inquisition.

"Now, Fapresto, draw!"

The expression changed as rapidly as thought and gradually became metallic. Mind no longer predominated in it. The eyes rolled wildly in their hollow sockets, the mouth frothed and the lips emitted spasmodic curses.

"Quick! Quick, Fapresto! The fourth study will be a gem!"

The fire was again stirred and fed.

"Don Jayme d'Avila, will you answer my question now?" asked the grand inquisitor, in a calm but terribly significant tone.

The head did not respond. It had ceased to anathematize, but—it began to laugh! The excruciating agony had forced the knight to maddened laughter, and then to demoniacal yells. This horrible laughter caused the myrmidons to tremble, and Lucero was compelled to think of the gold that would soon make him wealthy in order to quell his throbbing heart, steady his shaking hands and subdue his tears.

The person at the artist's side again nodded. The grand inquisitor understood. He ordered the flames to be partially extinguished; otherwise the victim would too soon be delivered from torture.

The face slowly lost its ruddy color and gradually took a flaccid, yellow hue. The features returned somewhat to their natural lines, but furrows in the shape of diminutive reptiles appeared to flit across the countenance. Not a vestige of youth or beauty remained. The sixth sketch was finished.

The inquisitor again queried, "Will you reply, Don Jayme?"

The head had comprehended. Slowly it was lifted, the eyes opened wildly as though they would dart from their sockets, the chin shook and fell. The scene was an awful one. The cold hearted and rapacious artist shuddered as he turned away.

"Well, Fapresto, why do you hesitate? This is the most interesting study of all."

The phantom head spoke in a thick, stertorous voice, "Felipe—in seven—days—I shall—answer you!"

The eyes rolled, the lids sank heavily, the lips became blue and remained open; the head drew to one side and fell heavily upon the flagstone. Every feature stiffened.

"Extinguish the fire!" cried the inquisitor.

"Is not this a magnificent study? Draw it carefully and at your leisure. He has fainted. They will revive him presently."

They did not succeed, however. He had not fainted. He was dead.

"You stupid fellow!" cried the artist, when Don Jayme's death was announced. "Was it necessary for you to die at the eighth sketch? I lose 4,000 picayunes!"

"Do not fear; you will receive the full amount for the eight studies. They have been superbly executed. Now, go home and retouch them."

Lucero stepped into the sedan and was conveyed to his study.

In four days the portraits were finished. They were executed with terrible fidelity. Felipe praised them highly and sent them to the queen.

On the fifth day it was announced that the queen was insane. On the sixth day the grandees of Castile were assembled in the Escurial when they were informed by Felipe that in consequence of the queen's deranged mind she would be unable to govern. On the seventh day Felipe the Fair was no longer "Highness," but "Majesty," and his name was written above Juana's upon state documents. On the eighth day this same Felipe lay upon a bier. He was found dead in his chamber that morning.—Translated from the Hungarian by Emil Friend for Romance.

The Most Fertile Region in America.

The famous Red River valley is by some students of such comparative values declared to be the third agricultural region, in point of fertility, in the world, there being one Asiatic and one African valley in the foreground beyond it. This Red River valley takes in many counties of Minnesota and the most easterly counties of the two Dakotas. It is prairie land of black soil that once formed the bed or deposit of an ancient sea. It reaches up into Canada, beyond Winnipeg, and is a great deal richer at its southern end in the United States than in Canada. This region pours its wealth of grain (or a great part of it) into Minnesota's twin cities, there to exchange it for merchandise. Other cereals and cattle are produced beyond this valley in the new states, and the valley itself returns the same commodities along with its wonderful output of wheat.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

To Cure a Red Nose.

"I have always been troubled with a nose that would turn reddish whenever I particularly desired to look my best," said a pretty young girl, "but I really think I have found an antidote. At least it has proved very efficacious in my case, and as I experienced such genuine discomfort with my unfortunate nose I would like to suggest the remedy to similarly afflicted sisters. At all events it will do no harm, for it is simply to wash the entire face at night with hot water and afterward rub the nose well with alcohol; this does not irritate the skin as it might seem. Chronic redness comes from a defective circulation and the alcohol acts as a tonic to the capillary tubes. This is also, I am told, an excellent remedy for pimples or a rough skin."—New York Tribune.

Strength of Bricks.

A test of brick made by the dry clay process at Watertown arsenal showed an average compressive strength of 3,972 pounds per square inch. In one instance it reached 4,973 pounds per square inch. A test was made at the same place on a "fancy pressed brick." The first crack developed a pressure of 305,000 pounds, and the brick crushed at 364,300 pounds, or 11,130 pounds per square inch. This indicates almost as great compressive strength as granite paving blocks, which is from 12,000 to 20,000 pounds per square inch.—New York Telegram.

Didn't Have to be Called.

Papa—What in the world has got into Bobby? He was up before daylight this morning.

Mamma—This is Saturday.—Good News.

IT IS A MAGIC WORD.

WHAT "INTERESTED" MEANS IN THE EDUCATION OF A CHILD.

A Story of the Efforts to Improve a Little Creature Taken from "the Slums" of a Great City—Several Methods That Failed of Success.

There was once a child, and because he was born less fortunate than others, he was less good. And those people who were better, because more fortunate, said among themselves: "It is very sad that he should not be good. Let us be kind to him. What shall we do?" And they said, "Educate him." But what is education? "It is teaching him facts. We will teach him that two and two make four. Then he will be intelligent, and when he is intelligent he will be good."

So they taught him that two and two make four, but he did not become any better nor did he seem much more intelligent. Then they said, "Perhaps it is the bad air," for they were teaching him in the same old haunts where he had lived, where the rooms were small and stifling, so that his muscles were cramped and there was scarcely any air to breathe, and what he did breathe was almost poisonous. And they said: "We will be kinder still. We will build him a separate school house, in a good locality, with large rooms and plenty of windows, and good air outside of the windows."

This they did and taught him again that two and two make four. This time he learned it more quickly, because the air was better, but he did not become a good boy, and, although he had a little more intelligence, it seemed almost as though he used his intelligence to increase his ingenuity in evil resources. Then they said, "We will build other schools—moral schools, Sunday schools—and tell him how beautiful it is to do right and how terrible to do wrong." But this did not have any perceptible effect upon him. Then they said, "We will frighten him; we will tell him that God will punish him if he does wrong." But he wasn't frightened. And then they said, "We will punish him ourselves; we will build a jail with bolts and bars and shut him up if he does wrong."

THE SECRET DISCOVERED.

But still he did wrong, and was shut up, and when he came out he only did more wrong, because all the time he had been in jail he had been angry at having been shut up, and had been thinking what he could do when he should get out to show that he was angry. And then came some one who said, "Let me take him," and she took him into a room where there was a piano and an American flag and a big heap of damp clay, and she said to him, "Would you like to make a rabbit?" And his eyes sparkled, and he said he would. Then she took some of the damp clay and began molding it in her fingers, and she let him take some and watch how she worked, and so they worked together, and by and by his rabbit was almost as good as hers. Then each of them made another rabbit, and she asked, "How many rabbits are there now?" And he said instantly, "Four rabbits."

This time he had learned his lesson very quickly, and his eyes sparkled as he gave the right answer. Then she told him he could not make any more rabbits that day, but he might come again the next day at the same hour and they would make some more rabbits and perhaps a bird. So he went away; but he was so interested in the rabbit making that all the rest of the day he was thinking about it, and picking up a little mud in the street and getting a bit of the dough for bread that his mother was making, that he might practice making rabbits and be ready for the next day. And he was so busy over this and so happy that he forgot all about a lie he had meant to tell and a gingerbread cake he had meant to steal.

THE MAGIC WORD.

This was what had happened to him: He had learned even more easily than before that two and two make four, but something else had happened to him—he had forgotten to be bad. He had not been given any higher aspirations, any wider knowledge of good and evil, or the results of good and evil; he had simply forgotten about evil, because he had been interested in something else.

Interested—that is the magic word. The problem of the age is to make virtue, knowledge, philanthrophy interesting. We all know the witty advice, "If you would be wise and good and happy, educate your grandmother." And in this recognition of the immense power of heredity we are apt to acknowledge the discouraging factor of the impossibility. We cannot educate our grandmother, we say, but there are grandmothers whom we can educate. Let who will make the laws of the nation, so only we can educate the children.

And what is education? It is teaching people to know things, you will say. So it is to some extent; but to a far greater extent it is teaching them to feel things—as the little boy in the kindergarten feels far more patriotic waving a little American flag as he marches around the room to a stirring strain from the piano than he feels after he has simply learned the fact from a teacher or book that he has a country and ought to love it.—Harper's Weekly.

Vessels That Are Oftenest Wrecked.

After making a proper allowance for the larger number of vessels engaged in certain kinds of trade it is still evident that there is an excessive number of wrecks corresponding to certain classes of cargoes. Coal vessels are the most exposed to danger, then ships in ballast and then ships that are lumber laden. The cause of so many disasters to lumber laden vessels is undoubtedly the venerable age and decrepit character of the craft so employed. With steamers grain, coal and cotton are the most dangerous cargoes because of their liability to take fire.—Providence Journal.

Carlyle and the Bride.

We were inside passengers by a mail coach, and before it started a young bride and bridegroom on their honeymoon joined us. The bride was charming, and Carlyle courteously talked to her about sight seeing and the pleasures of traveling, mounting at times to higher themes, like a man who never had a care. He got out of the coach for a moment at a roadside inn, and the bride, whom I happened to have known at Belfast, from whence she came, immediately exclaimed, "Who is that twaddling old Scotchman who allows no one to utter a word but himself?"

I was so tickled by this illustration of the folly of scattering pearls in unsuitable places that I burst into a guffaw of laughter, which was not easily extinguished. In the evening Carlyle asked me what I had been laughing at so boisterously. I told him, expecting him to be as much amused as I was. But philosophers, I suppose, don't like to be laughed at by young brides, for he was as much disconcerted by the incident as a beau of four and twenty.—C. Gavan Duffy in Contemporary Review.

Faster Trains to Come.

That the speed of passenger trains in this country is destined to rapidly increase in the near future seems certain. There is nothing in railroading that renders such large and quick returns to the management as catering to the wants and desires of the traveling public. Nothing so fully exemplifies this as the immense change that has taken place in the past five years in the equipment of through express trains from the seaboard to the west and southwest.

The luxury and comfort that can today be obtained on one of the many limited trains passing over any of the great trunk lines is in strong contrast to what was furnished five or six years ago, and it would seem that there was not much room for further improvement in that direction. What the public are now seeking, and what will certainly be furnished, is fast time; and that this is appreciated by railroad managers is well evidenced by the large sums that are now being spent to perfect the roadways of the more important lines.—Scribner's.

It Must Have Been Chilly.

A Georgia man was in Waterbury during a cold snap. He had just arrived from the sunny south and his pores were all open. He slept at the Scoville House when the mercury went below zero and the wind blew a mile a minute.

"Why," said he, telling of it in his pleasant southern accent, "the chambermaid gave me some extra blankets because I was from the south. I wore all my underclothes and piled my clothing over the bedclothes.

"Then I put the contents of my satchel over all and piled the satchel itself on top of that, and weighed it all down with the crockery and furniture. If I could have got the door off its hinges I'd have put that on too.

"Blame me, seh, 'twas as cold in that bed as it ever was on Plymouth rock."

Another southern man who lives here says that Georgian is sure to go home and tell lies about this climate which will give the whole state a chill.—Waterbury American.

The Tall Grass of Yucatan.

The sisal grass of Yucatan is one of the most remarkable vegetable products known. It grows in long blades, sometimes to the length of four or five feet, and when dry the blade curls up from side to side, making a cord which is stronger than any cotton string of equal size that has ever been manufactured. It is in great demand among florists and among manufacturers of various kinds of grass goods, but as soon as its valuable properties become known it will have a thousand uses which are now undreamed of. Ropes, cords, lines of any description and any size may be manufactured of it, and a ship's cable of sisal grass is one of the possibilities of the future. It is almost impervious to the action of salt water, and is not readily decayed or disintegrated by moisture and heat, and will in time prove one of the most valuable productions of Central America.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Plausible.

Major d'Arlandes, like many another French soldier, was tired of waiting for promotion and opportunities to distinguish himself. He seized an opportunity to enjoy a little excitement and at the same time to remind Louis XVI of his baffled ambitions.

He made a balloon ascension, which at that time was thought to be a very risky affair. The king promptly reproved him for his rashness.

"Your majesty will pardon me, I hope," said the officer, "but the fact is the minister of war has made me so many promises in the air that I went up to look for some of them."—Paris Letter.

Tailless Cats.

Conditions other than those of mere breeding seem to have much influence on the development of physical character in cats. In one authenticated case a tabby, which had lost her tail by having that appendage run over, gave birth in her next litter to three stump tailed kittens out of seven. The Manx cat is not the only tailless variety. In the Crimea is found another kind of cat which has no tail. The domesticated Malay cat has a tail that is only about one-half the usual length, and very often it is tied by nature in a sort of knot which cannot be straightened out.—Interview in Washington Star.

The Color of the Eye.

The color of the iris is not uniform in any eye. Some eyes have spots, others stripes, still others blotches of white, green, blue, yellow and black, and the eye takes its color from the predominance of one hue. An eye that is considered gray will often be composed of black and yellow. An eye that is thought to be brown will be very dark red, with spots of yellow or blue.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HE WAS IN DOUBT.

An Exhilarating Story of a Man Who Paid His Marriage Fee in Part.

A clergyman was telling anecdotes of incidents in his early life as a pastor. One of them was about a marriage ceremony which he once performed. A young man of the country districts came to the pastor one day.

"I want to get married," he said, "and I guess I've got about as good a woman as there is around this part of the state. Can you marry us?"

The clergyman thought that he could, and so the young man went away and soon returned with his bride. They both took the affair very coolly, and when the ceremony was over the bridegroom took the clergyman aside.

"I don't want to drive any bargain at a time like this," he said, "but of course I ain't sure this marriage business is going to prove all that I expect of it. How would half cash now, one-fourth in one month and the rest in two months, after I have had a fair chance to see if I got a good bargain, suit you?"

"Well," said the pastor, "if that seems fair to you, I am willing. You seem to be a prosperous young man. We'll say ten dollars now, five dollars in one month and five dollars in two months."

"That's a go," answered the happy bridegroom, and he handed over ten dollars.

At the end of a month he returned with five dollars more.

"I ain't sure," he said, a little doubtfully, "about it yet, but I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt and to make the second payment. "You see," he added, "while I have my own doubts about the blessings of married life, I don't know as it's going to make much difference. I ain't just so sure as I was that I could get out of this thing now if I wanted to. She's got an opinion of her own," he said, with a faint grin; "and if she says we have got to keep on being married I guess it'll have to go at that."

"You aren't thinking of getting a divorce, are you?" asked the clergyman.

"Oh, no; at least not just yet."

"Of what faults in your wife do you complain?"

"Oh, nothing in particular."

"Why are you dissatisfied, then?"

"I ain't just dissatisfied. I say I haven't made up my mind yet."

"Why shouldn't you know one way or the other?"

"Well, to tell you the honest truth, I don't believe it would do any good. I'm afraid whatever she decides will settle it." Then he went off, looking rather puzzled over the problem.

At the end of the second month there came a knock at the door, and the pastor himself answered it. The bride was standing there, and about five feet behind her was the doubting husband.

"My husband owes you five dollars, doesn't he?" she asked sharply.

"Well," answered the pastor, with a smile, "I am not sure about that point."

"Yes, he does," she said firmly. "He owes you five dollars. Henry, wasn't your bargain that five dollars should be paid at the end of the second month if the marriage was satisfactory?"

"Yes," said the husband weakly.

"And it's satisfactory, ain't it?"

Henry looked at the pastor.

"It's satisfactory, ain't it?" she repeated.

"Y-e-e-s," said the husband, looking down at his boots.

"I thought so," cried the wife triumphantly. "Now pay him that five dollars."

The husband handed a bill to the clergyman, and said to him in a low voice:

"I ain't quite sure yet, one way or the other, but she's got me and I guess she means to hang on to me. So I'll just have to worry along till she dies or I get a chance to run away."—New York Tribune.

Chicago's Lake Traffic.

Some idea of Chicago's lake traffic may be formed from the statement that the aggregate entrances and clearances in 1890, for the great lakes, numbered 88,280, of which 21,054, measuring 10,288,688 tons, were at that port. The corresponding aggregate for New York is 15,283, and for the entire seaboard of the United States, 37,756. The tonnage has nearly doubled itself in the last ten years, and it is possible to conceive of a like increase by 1900, for 54,411 miles of railway terminate here, and in a year move 43,000,000 tons of freight. Besides, in the central northern and northwestern states the total freight moved is 196,000,000 tons, a fair proportion of which goes to Europe.—C. C. Rogers in Scribner's.

Big Grapevines.

There is a phenomenal grapevine in Gaillac, a southern town in France. Although the plant is only ten years old, it has yielded in one year 1,287 bunches of delicious fruit. There is but one vine which excels this wonderful shrub, and that is the noted historical vine of Hampton Court, England, which was planted in 1768, and now measures forty-seven yards. In the first year of the last comet it gave from its single growth over 2,500 bunches of grapes. The fruit from this vine is kept exclusively for the use of the table of the queen, and the surplus is made into wine for her majesty and her family.—Baltimore American.

The Odor of Christians.

It appears on Chinese authority that Christians can be identified by their smell. But skeptical travelers are inclined to believe, after seeing the filthy condition of Chinese towns and villages, that it is by the comparative absence of odor among civilized races that a Chinaman can spot a Christian. By the best accounts Chinese towns are incredibly filthy, there being no pretense of sewerage, everything being thrown on the street.—Toronto Mail.

The March of Science.

"They've got a scheme for makin rain now, Maria," said Silas.

"Lawsy me! What'll they dew next?" returned Maria. "I've hurn tell o' boys raisin thunder, but I never thought they'd make rain."—New York Epoch.

How Gordon Settled It.

The artillery evinced in their disgust at their removal to Qunisan by refusing to fall in, and in a proclamation they threatened to blow the Chinese authorities away with the small guns and the Europeans with the big guns. Their noncommissioned officers, as usual, all paraded, and were sent for by Major Gordon, who asked them the reason why the men did not fall in, and who wrote the proclamation. They of course did not know; and on Major Gordon telling them he would be obliged to shoot one in every five, they evinced their objection to this proceeding by a groan. The most prominent in this was a corporal, who was dragged out, and a couple of infantry who were standing by were ordered to load, and directed to shoot the mutineer, which one did without the slightest hesitation.

The remainder were marched back and locked up for an hour, with the threat that if the name of the writer of this proclamation was not given, and if the men did not fall in before an hour had elapsed, the arrangement of shooting one in five would be carried out. At the expiration of an hour the men all fell in, and the name of the culprit, who had run away, was given up.

After that time we had no trouble, the men were thoroughly cowed and the noncommissioned officers—the real offenders—dared no longer foster sedition. It is to be regretted, however, that one life should have been sacrificed, but this saved many others which must have been lost if a stop had not been put to the independent way of the men.—Gordon's "Taeping Rebellion."

The Fabulous Basilisk.

The basilisk was the most famous of the many fabulous monsters of medivæval folklore. According to the popular notion it was hatched by a toad from an egg laid by the cock of the common barnyard fowl! In the ancient picture books it was usually represented as an eight limbed serpent or dragon, sometimes with and sometimes without wings. Its name is derived from basiliscos, meaning a little king, and was applied because the creature was figured with a circle of white spots on its head which much resembled a crown. The cockatrice, a species of basilisk, besides having a crown possessed a comb which was an exact counterpart of the cock's.

Pliny assures us that the basilisk had a voice which "struck terror to the hearts of men, beasts and serpents." The Bible classes it with the lion, the serpent and the dragon as one of the most formidable creatures. Old writers, Pliny, Bascho and others, say that its bite was mortal in every case; that its breath was suffocating, and that no plant would grow in the vicinity of its lair. Its dead body was often used, suspended in belfries, to prevent swallows from building there.—St. Louis Republic.

The Turn of the Sheet.

Two lord chancellors of England have made the turning over of a sheet of note paper a device for executing their neatest joke. Lord Chancellor Eldon, having been asked by a clerical friend to give him a certain living, wrote on one side of a sheet of paper:

DEAR FISHER—I cannot today give you the preferment for which you ask. I remain your sincere friend, ELDON.

Turn over.

(On the other side): I gave it to you yesterday.

Sir John Sinclair, who had done much for the agriculture of England and Scotland, thought the nation should present him with a testimonial, and wrote to Lord Chancellor Erskine, inviting him to subscribe to it. On one side of a sheet of paper Erskine replied:

MY DEAR SIR JOHN—I am certain there are few in this kingdom who set a higher value on your services than myself, and I have the honor to subscribe——

(On the other side the note concluded): —myself, your obedient, faithful servant,

ERSKINE.

—San Francisco Argonaut.

English and American Appetites.

A New York woman who has been passing some months with English relatives, comprising several different families, says that from her observation the English appetite is constructed upon different plans from that of the American. Four meals a day sounds very satisfying, but she admits she often went to bed hungry. Breakfast is bread and jam and butter, with a bit of cold meat or bacon and eggs. Dinner at 2 is a soup, a joint, a sweet and a pastry. At 5 o'clock is tea with biscuits—our crackers. At 8 is supper, which is frugal.

The portions are small, and though the meals occupy considerable time one may rise from any hungry and longing to be filled. "This nibbling seemed quite satisfactory to the others," concluded the speaker, "but I sighed many times for a well stocked American board. We consume considerably more at our three meals than I was offered anywhere at the four."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Odd Club Names.

There are a number of societies in the world that bear strange names, but probably one of the most curious was a club founded in 1735 by an English actor. It was called "The Sublime Society of Beefsteaks," and had among its members the Prince of Wales and other royal personages. They met in the painting room of the Covent Garden theater, and dined upon beefsteaks. The club was in existence for more than a hundred years, and became quite noted because of its odd customs. Another strange name was that of the "Scriblerus club," which Swift founded in 1714, and to which Pope, Gay and other literary men belonged.—Harper's Young People.

Pretty Low.

By the subjection of ordinary air to a pressure of seventy-five atmospheres, or 1,125 pounds, with a condenser kept at minus 130 degs. centrigrade, air has been reduced to a liquid form, and the liquid, when allowed to evaporate, produces, it is said, a temperature of minus 200 degs. centrigrade. This is within 73 degs. of absolute zero.—New York Times.

EVERY FAMILY

Should be provided with Ayer's Pills. No other aperient is in such general demand or so highly recommended by the profession. Mild but thorough in operation, these pills are the best of all remedies for constipation, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, flatulency, loss of appetite, liver complaint, and sick headache. They break up colds, fevers, and malaria, relieve rheumatism and neuralgia, and are indispensable to travelers, either by land or sea. Sugar-coated and compounded of the purest vegetable cathartics, they may be taken with impunity by old and young. Physicians recommend these pills in preference to any other. H. W. Hersh, Judsonia, Ark., says: "In 1853, by the advice of a friend, I began the use of Ayer's Pills as a remedy for biliousness, constipation, high fevers, and colds. They served me better than anything I had previously tried, and I have used them in attacks of that sort ever since."

Needs

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Every Dose Effective.

The Largest Bible.

A German lady living in Manchester, England, possesses what is supposed to be the largest Bible, in one volume, in the world. It is an heirloom, 200 years old, with pages two feet long and but little less in width, and at the head of each page is a line in red ink which translated reads, "This is a history."—Mechanical News.

Clearly Defined.

Teacher—Define devotion.

Little Girl—Losin a spellin match when you don't need to.

Teacher—Um!—you'll have to explain further.

Little Girl—Why, when Dickie White and Johnny Brown called off sides for th' spellin match Friday Dick chose Nellie de Pretti the first one, an she's the worst speller in school.—Good News.

Nocash's Credit.

Mr. Slimpurse (hankering for a suit of clothes on tick)—I—aw—presume you are acquainted with my friend, Mr. Nocash. He has a running account here, I believe?

Tailor—Yes. We do the running.—New York Weekly.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

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Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G E Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 520 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 530 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry C Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D BSullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2967 State st; Henry S Hewson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 506 28th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halstedst; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3623 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J B McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hanson, R S, 332 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B Shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 271 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 362 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J J Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 48, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; P Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Rielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Kuehlmann, F S; Geo Demlauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av.

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Sousen, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Folz, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2301 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, SouthChicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4458 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 798 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E N Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legonia's hall, Western and North avs.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 861 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 33 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 3 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thometz, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Esler, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McGhee, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Faxel, C R, 883 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schutt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m.

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 282 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] M Mitchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson avs.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Somitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Fransen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Rohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5524 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont avs.

Cour Laval Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish.

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; N P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pick, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; R E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pieroni, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Alles, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Toofy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J R Dady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, RS, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, CR, 448 51st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 192 E. Washington-st., Plasterers' Hall, at 3 p. m.

County Delegate, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Connell.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

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Div. 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V-P; Edward O'Neill, Rec Sec, 838 S. Leavitt st; Thomas O'Connell, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month at 3 p m at Doherty's Hall, 446 West Twelfth st.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st., Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; John McAndrews, Rec. sec.; Peter F. Ratigan, Fin. sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 5256 S. Halsted-st.; John Ryan, Fin. Sec.; B. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—M. J. Barret, Pres., 162 Van Buren-st.; William Sullivan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec. Sec., 2962 Deering-st; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; James F. Lusk, V. P.; James Rielly, Rec. Sec., 325 Elm st; P. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; Andrew G. Duggan, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres., 8 Chicago; Patrick Dever, V. P.; James O'Kelly, Rec Sec, 8 Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec; T A Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in Sigerman's Hall, South Chicago.

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Div. No. 11—Pres., D. Nicholson, 95 Emerson av.; V.-P., D. Kirby; Rec. Sec., Joseph Lamb, 521 W. Erie st.; Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas., Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, corner of Paulina and Indiana sts.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.-P., Thomas Finnigan; Rec. Sec., M. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., F. J. Conroy; Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N. W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield-sts.

Div. No. 19—Pres., James Thomas, 3802 Parnell av; V.-P., W. J. Hogan; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 609 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Quealy's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 23—W. J. Doberty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderickk, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy, Fin. sec.; Patrick Grace, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 25—Pres., P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4455 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres., J F Haskins, Box 380, Pullman; V P, M J Sullivan; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 3 p m. in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres., Thomas Doyle, 3812 Lowe av; V P, T. P. Doyle; rec sec, James Gannon, 1005 51st st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3818 South Halsted st.

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Div. 37—Pres., John P Dobeny, 6359 Honore; V P, John Sheeby; Rec Sec, Richard Maloney, 68th and Halsted sts; Fin Sec. M R Hoey; Treas, Denis Kelly.

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ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E.

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Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

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John L. Cunningham, 2900 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N. J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patten, No. 1 Yeoman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 Third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Danl Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

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Treasurer, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago, Ill.

County Secretary J. E. Dunn, Lock Box 574, Oak Park, Ill.

County Fin. Secretary, E. Quinn, 550 W. Twenty-first-st.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1—Pres. Thomas Flynn, 536 W Erie st; Vice-Pres, Wm Griffen; Rec Sec, Michael Tuohy, 48 W Ohio st; Fin Sec, Stephen Carmody; Treas, Jeremiah Reordan. Meet first and third Sunday of each month at Fitzgerald Hall, Cor. Adams and Halsted sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 2—Pres. Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel st; Vice-Pres, Thos Driscoll; Rec Sec, John Green, 14 Walsh court; Fin. Sec., Michael Galvin; Treas, D. Brown. Meet the first and third Sunday each month at 3525 South Halsted st, at 2 p m.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 7—Pres, J. L. Quan, 304 Loomis st; vice-pres, John Maher; rec sec, Chris McLoughlin, 158 Johnson st; fin sec, Patrick Morris; treas, Jeremiah O'Brien. Meet the second and fourth Thursday each month at 188 Blue Island av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 9—Pres, James Lavell, South Chicago; vice-pres, Thomas McCue; rec. sec, Patrick McEnaley, Box 270, South Chicago; fin. sec, Philip Mortimer; treas, Michael Doyle. Meet third Sunday each month in Bowman's hall, corner Ninety-second-st, and Ill. Cent. R. R., S. Chicago.

Div. 11—Pres, Martin Dowling, 378 W. Ohio st.; vice-pres, James F. O'Neill; rec. sec, John Fitzmaurice, 249 Fulton st; fin. sec, Michael Dennehy; treas, John Doyle. Meet first Thursday each month at 8 p. m. in O'Callaghan's hall, Indiana and Lincoln sts.

Div. 15—Pres, Joan J Conroy, 101 Brown st; vice-pres, Mich'l J. Walsh; Rec sec, Edw Quinn, W 21st st; fin sec, Thos. Morse; Treas. Matthew Farley. Meet 1st Wednesday each month in School hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 20—Pres, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av; vice-pres, James E. Dunn; rec sec, M. Connolly; fin sec, J. F. Fitzgibbons; treas, Thomas Flood. Meet the first Sunday each month at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of Indiana and Lincoln sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 21—Pres, Patrick Mahonney, 197 W 14th st; vice-pres, James Kearney; rec sec, John Morris, 47 S Morgan st; fin sec, M. O'Connor; treas, Thomas McGourty. Meet the third Sunday each month at 446 W Twelfth st.

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Aarcher avs; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas. John Larney. Meet first Saturday each month at Larney Hall, BBrighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 55 Rebraska st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. L Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at 3 p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May sts.

Div. 33—Pres, P.H. Chambers, Hyde Park; vice-pres, James Egan; rec sec, Thomas Kenny, 108 39th st; fin sec, Patrick McGrath; treas, Henry Lynch.

OFFICERS OF THE ARCHDIOCESAN TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

President, H. J. McGuire, 5133 Wentworth-av.

Vice-President, Walter J. Gibbons, 18 North Franklin-st.

Secretary, J. J. Garrity, 41 N. Carpenter-st.

Treasurer, W. H. Burke, 43 Pine st.

Marshal, J. Doyle, 229½ E. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S Y. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Neill's hall, 681 W. Lake-st. Pres. William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. E. Clancy, 226 N. Wood-st. Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close; Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, Jas E. McBennett.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Organized Feb. 6, 1865. Meet at new hall 89 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p. m. President, David J. Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Barney Clyne; 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry; Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 384 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, J. M. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & P SOCIETY—Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 2 p. m. Thomas [illegible], President, 98 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., A. J. Foley; 2nd V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., P. Kavanagh; Ass't Sec., P. J. Sheehy; Treas., Edward Hayes; Marshal, R. J. Nash.

HOLY FAMILY T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Organized Sept. 8, 1870. Meets on the first and third Sunday of each month at 3 p. m. in Sodality hall, corner May and Eleventh-sts. Pres., Thomas J. Ryan, 286 S. May st.; Sec., James Cleary, 362 Maxwell st.; Fin. Sec., James Flynn; Treas., William Colbert; Marshal, J. H. Shannon.

ANNUNCIATION T. A. SOCIETY—Meets every Tuesday evening in School hall, Waubansia av and Commercial st. Pres., John F. Cunneen; V-P, Chas. A. Hawley; Rec Sec, Jas. M. Hawley, 811 N Robey st; Fin Sec, B. J. Mahony; Treas, John J. Cullinan; Sergt-at-arms, Mich'l Cunneen; Marshal, James McLaughlin; Spiritual Director, Rev. E. M. Griffin.

SACRED HEART T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets in basement of church, first Sunday every month at 4 p m. John A. Byrnes, President; John J Griffin, V-P; James W Griffin, Secretary, 389 S Halsted st; John Jennings, Ass't Sec; Patrick Griffin, Treas; James Lynch, Marshall.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY OF ST. PATRICK'S—President, J J O'Grady, 103 Emerson av; V-P, W J Anderson, Fin Sec, Dennis L Harmon; Rec Sec, Thomas Garrity, 41 N Carpenter st; Marshal, Thos Roone; Sergt-at-Arms, F P Meehan; Spiritual Director, Rev P J Hickey. Meet second Monday and last Sunday each month.

ST. PIUS' T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Organized 1874. Meets the first Sunday of each month in School hall, corner of Ashland-av. and Twentieth-st. President, John D. O'Sullivan, 176 Moore-st.; V-P, T McEnany; Cor Sec, E Quinn, 664 W Twenty-first st; Fin Sec, Wm Devereux, 730 W Twenty-first st; Treas, John Foley; Marshal, Thos Meagher; Spiritual Director Rev E Muldoon.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

President, J. H. Carmody; V.-P., William Horgan; Rec Sec., J. H. Howard; Fin. Sec., Wm. Tobin; Treas., P. J. Kennedy; Knight Commander, John Byrne; V. Kt. Com. John Tobin; Sergt-at-Arms, D. J. Solon. Meet 1st Sunday of month at 3 p. m. in Temperance Hall, cor Taylor and Miller sts.

Catholic Knights of Illinois.

STATE OFFICERS.

President, M. Sharkey, Chicago; Vice-Pres, M. J. Walsh, East St. Louis; Sec'y, John J. Weeller, Carlyle; Treas., W. G. Kaune, Breese; Medical Director, Dr. J. Kohl, Belleville.

St. Mark's Branch, meets 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month in the Brothers' school hall, cor Adams and Desplaines sts., at 3 p. m. President J. C. Croke, 140 S. Morgan st.; V.-P., P. Rowan, 133 S. Desplaines st.; Rec. Sec., John Donahue, 178 Sebor st.; Fin. Sec., John Carey, 229 S Robey st.; Treas, R. McDonough, 118 W Madison st.

ST. GABRIEL'S BRANCH NO. 210—Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m. in school hall, corner Forty-fifth and Wallace sts. Pres. Austin J. Kilkenny, Transit House; V.-P. J. C. White; Cor Sec. D. J. Par; Rec. Sec. 43d and Emerald-av; Fin Sec, J. F. Molony; Treas, J. B. Hartnett.

St. Stephens Branch, No. 117, C. K. A., meets on the third Sunday of every month, at 3 o'clock p. m., in the reading room attached to St. Patrick's church, Desplaines street. The following are the officers for the current year:

President, Edward McCormick; vice-president, John Conway; recording secretary, Wm Sharkey, 846 North Wood street; financial secretary, M. A. O'Brien, 344 Waubansia avenue; treasurer, Patrick Dolan, 236 North Clark street. All information regarding the association be had by applying to any of the above.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Where the Different Churches are Situated and the Hours at Which Mass is Celebrated and Vespers Held.

The following directory is published for the benefit of the Chicago readers of THE CITIZEN, and Catholic visitors to the city:

Cathedral of the Holy Name—State and Superior sts. Masses at 5:30, 6:15, 7:45 and 9:30 a m; mass at 8:30 exclusively for children; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m.

St. Patrick's—Adams and Desplaines sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; children's mass and choir at 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m; services every Thursday at 7:30 p m, in the chapel. Rev. Thos F. Galligan, pastor. Residence 135 W. Adams st.

St. James'—Twenty-ninth st and Wabash ave. Masses at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 a m; high mass at 11; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Hugh McGuire, pastor. Residence 2924 Wabash avenue.

Holy Family (Jesuit)—May and Twelfth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Edwin Kelly, S. J., pastor. Residence [illegible] W Twelfth st.

St. Jarlath's—Jackson street and Hermitage ave. Masses at 6, 7:30, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas F. Cashman, pastor. Residence [illegible] W. Jackson st.

St. Mary's—Wabash ave. and Eldridge court. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. A. Murphy, pastor. Residence 543 Wabash avenue.

Church of the Nativity of Our Lord—Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. J. M. Cartan, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Bridget's—Archer ave. and Church st. Masses at 6, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. M. J. Dowling, pastor. Residence 2928 Archer ave.

All Saints' Church—Wallace st and 25th place. Masses at 5, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. M. J. Dunne, pastor. Residence 2542 Wallace st.

St. Procopius—Eighteenth and Alport sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10, with sermon; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. P. Nepomuck Jaeger, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 704 Alport st.

St. Francis of Assisium—Corner of W. Twelfth st. and Newberry av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Ferdinand Kalvelage, pastor. Residence, 296 W. Twelfth st.

St. Stephen's—Corner of Ohio and N. Sangamon sts. Masses at 7, 9, and high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. Eagan, pastor. Residence 185 N. Sangamon st.

St. Peter's—Corner Clark and Polk sts. Masses at 5:30 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. M. Neumann, O. S. F., pastor. Residence 440 S. Clark st.

St. John's—Clark and Eighteenth sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. T. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 176 Eighteenth street.

Sacred Heart—Johnson and Nineteenth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, and 8:30 a m; children's mass at 8:30; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. M. J. Corbet S. J., pastor. Residence 49 W. Nineteenth st.

St. Columbkille's—Corner of Indiana and Paulina sts. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Thomas Burke, pastor. Residence 513 W. Indiana st.

St. Malachy's—Corner Walnut st. and Western av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas P. Hodnett, pastor. Residence 338 Walnut st.

St. Pius—Corner Ashland av. and Nineteenth st. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. P. S. Hennebery, pastor. Residence 834 Ashland av.

St. Anthony of Padua—Corner of McGregor st. and Twenty-fourth place. Masses at 6 and 7:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Peter Fischer, pastor. Residence 2434 Hanover st.

St John Nepomucene—Corner of Twenty-fifth st and Portland av. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Francis Bobal, pastor. Residence 433 Twenty-fifth st.

Church of the Assumption—Illinois st., between Franklin and Market sts. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. S. Moretti, pastor. Residence 64 Illinois st.

Church of the Immaculate Conception B V. M—N. Franklin near Schiller st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers 7:30 p m. Rev. P. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 497 N. Franklin.

St. Michael's—Corner Eugene and Hurlbut sts. Masses at 5:30, 6 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. J. Leutte, C. SS. R., pastor. Residence 33 Cleveland av.

Notre Dame de Chicago—Vernon Park place near Loomis st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. A. L. Bergeron, pastor. Residence 15 Sibley st.

St. Vincent de Paul's—Corner Webster av and Osgood st. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30. Rev. Felix Guedry, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Paul's—Hoyne av. and Ambrose st. Masses at 8 and 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. E. Weber, pastor. Residence 162 Ambrose st.

St. Aloysius—Thompson and Davis sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10:15 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. J. Thiele, pastor. Residence, adjoining church.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—2964 Bonfield st. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. P. L. Biermann, pastor, Res. 2964 Bonfield st.

Holy Trinity—Lincoln and Taylor sts. Mass at 8 a m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. D. M. Thiele, pastor. Residence 833 West Taylor st.

Church of the Annunciation B. V. M.—Paulina st. and Wabansia ave. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers and benediction at 3 p. m. Rev. Hugh O'Gara McShane, pastor; Residence 821 N. Paulina street.

St. Charles Borromeo's—Twelfth and Cypress sts. Masses at 6 and 8:30 a. m., high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. P D Gill, pastor. Residence 78 Cypress st.

St. Mary's of Perpetual Help—Lancaster and Thirty-second sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10. Attended from St. Adalbert's Seventeenth and Paulina sts.

St. Stanislaus Kostka—Noble and Ingraham sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7:30, 8, and 9:30 a m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Vincent Barzynski, C.R. Residence adjoining church.

St. Joseph's—North Market and Hill sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. B. Dolwick, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 299 N. Market.

Church of Our Lady of Sorrows—W Jackson and Albany sts. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. A. Venturi, O. S., pastor. Residence 1408 W. Jackson st.

St. George's—Wentworth ave., bet. 39th and 40th sts. Masses at 8 and 10 a. m.; Christian duties and vespers at 2:30 and 3 p. m. Rev. G. D. Heldmann, pastor. Residence 3919 Fifth av.

Holy Angels'—264 Oakwood Boulevard. Masses at 6, 7:30, 9 and 10 a. m; high mass at 11 a m; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m; vespers, instruction and benediction at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. A. Tighe, pastor.

St. Boniface's—Noble and Cornell streets. Masses at 7:30 and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Clement Venn, pastor. Residence, 84 Cornell st.

St. Wenceslaus'—DeKoven and Desplaines sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Joseph Molitor, pastor. Residence 187 DeKoven st.

St. Josaphat's Church—Belden and Southport aves. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 4 p m. Rev. K. Koslowski, pastor. Residence 228 Southport av.

St. Adelbert—Corner Paulina and W. Seventeenth sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev J. Radziejewski, pastor, Residence 718 W Seventeenth st.

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A Six Piece Parlor Suit, Cherry Frame, Upholstered in Plush	$24.50
A Neat Chamber Set; Bedstead, Dresser, (with 14x24 inch mirror) and Bureau Washstand, all finished in Oak or Mahogany	8.75
A Chamber Suit in Massive Oak, Nicely Carved	20 00
A Splendid Cheval Suit in Quarter Sawed Oak; Massive Design, 60x24 inch mirror	70.00
A Fine Extension Dining Table, in Quarter-Sawed Oak, top 45 inches wide, per foot	1.75
An Elegant French Pier Mirror	13.50
A Book Case, in Solid Oak, Nicely Polished, 6 feet high	$10.00
A Solid Oak Sideboard, of Neat Design, with 18x26 inch German bevel mirror	10.00
A Fancy Wall Cabinet, 21x28 inches, with mirrors	1.75
A Fine High Back Cane Seat Rocker	99C
A Ladies' Fancy Secretary, Dainty Design in Solid Oak	11.00
A Splendid Sideboard, in Polished Oak, 54 inches wide, with large mirror	37.50
A Pretty and Comfortable Reed Rocker	2.75

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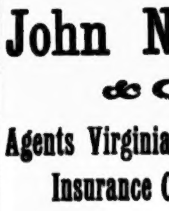
McARDLE & BOYLE, ATTORNEYS,
85 DEARBORN-ST.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM ASHWORTH, DEceased—All persons having claims against the estate of William Ashworth, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of April A. D. 1892, being the 18th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 4, 1892.

HARRY SKEELES,
Administrator of estate of said William Ashworth, deceased.



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TELEPHONE 523. CHICAGO, ILL.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK —ss. Circuit Court of Cook County, of the Febuary Term, A. D 1892. Cyrus A. Lyle vs. F. Kane. Attachment, No 10,878.

Public Notice is hereby given to the said F. Kane that a writ of attachment issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Cook County, dated the 3d day of March A. D. 1892, at the suit of the said above named plaintiff and against the lands, goods, chattels, moneys, credits and effects of the said defendant, F. Kane, for the sum of Two Thousand Seven Hundred and Seven-five Dollars and Sixty-five Cents, directed to the Sheriff of Cook County to execute.

Now, therefore, unless you, the said defendant, F. Kane, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of Cook County, on or before the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court House, in the City of Chicago, on the third Monday of March, A. D. 1892, give bail and plead to the plaintiff's action, judgment will be entered against you, and in favor of the said plaintiff, and so much of the lands, goods, chattels, rights, moneys, credits and effects attached as may be sufficient to satisfy the said judgment and costs, will be sold to satisfy the same.

HENRY BEST, Clerk.

David Sullivan, Attorney.

EDWARD J. McARDLE, ATTORNEY,
85 DEARBORN-ST.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FAGAN, DEceased — All persons having claims against the estate of Margaret Fagan, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of April A. D. 1892, being the 18th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 4, 1892.

PATRICK L. McARDLE,
Administrator of estate of said Margaret Fagan, deceased.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

First National Bank of Chicago,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, March 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$15,721,268.77
Overdrafts		5 502.05
United States bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums paid		54 687.50
U. S. bonds on hand		455 900 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages		792,032.50
Banking house and other real estate		650,000.00
Due from other National banks	$4,097,089.24	
Due from State banks and bankers	2,009 187.05	
Checks and other cash items	14 517.23	
Exchanges for clearing house	1.394.103 28	
Bills of other banks	425,000 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies	16,275 15	
Specie	5 894 100 00	
Legal tender notes	3,300 000.00	
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250.00	
Due from U. S. treasurer other than 5 per cent redemption fund.	26 000.00	17,778,512 95
Total		$35,507,903.77

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$3,000 000.00
Surplus fund		2,000,000.00
Undivided profits		1,109,[illegible]28.71
Dividends unpaid		546.00
Individual deposits subject to check	$12,257,098.74	
Demand certificates of deposit	985 087 14	
Certified checks	331 066.73	
Cashier's checks outstanding	80 415.50	
Due to other National banks	9,646,008.75	
Due to State banks and bankers	6,097,832 20	29 397,529.66
Total		$35,507,903.77

State of Illinois, Cook County, ss. I, R. J. Street, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. J. STREET, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1892.

OTTO KASTRUP, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: SAMUEL M. NICKERSON, LYMAN J. GAGE, EDWARD F. LAWRENCE, Directors.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P.,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
28 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st.
Chicago.

C. H. MITCHELL & E. F. RYAN,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
175 Dearborn-st., Rooms 13-14, Chicago.

JAMES O'CONNELL,
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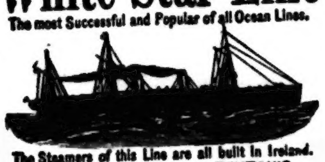

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